

VISIT
GILMAN
MOTORS

NEW CITY SHOWROOM
PEDDER STREET H.K.

CHINA

Established 1845

MAIL

No. 36505

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1956.

Price 30 Cents

RELAX IN
DAKS
THE TANG'S COMFORT
IN ACTION TREASURES
Whiteaways

COMMENT OF
THE DAY

The Solution

THE Big Three communi-
que on the nationalisation
of the Suez Canal Company
by the Egyptian govern-
ment is a statesmanlike
document—historically ac-
curate, diplomatically ad-
monishing and firmly
insistent on the proper
solution to the dispute
which Col Nasser's action
has created.

The keypoint of the com-
munique is the proposal to
call a 24-nation conference
for the purpose of reaching
an agreement on the
necessity of the Suez Canal
remaining for all time an
international waterway and
then to establish an inter-
national authority to en-
sure that this is made
effective. Quite properly
there is a proviso that
legitimate Egyptian inter-
ests shall be protected.

There is little doubt that at
least 22 of the proposed
nations will take part in
the conference and if they
can reach unanimity on
ways and means of guaran-
teeing the international
status of the canal, Col
Nasser will be confronted
with a moral force he will
find extremely difficult, if
not impossible, to resist.

Inclusion of Russia among the
powers to be invited to
the conference presents
intriguing possibilities. So
far Russia has expressed
approval of Egyptian na-
tionalisation of the Suez
Canal Company, but has
avoided comment on the
international implications
of the action and the
obvious danger of the
canal losing its status
guaranteed under the Con-
stantinople Convention of
1888.

Nor would Russian willing-
ness to participate in the
conference imply that she
is prepared to throw
her weight behind the pro-
posal for the creation of
an international authority
to control and administer
the canal. The oppor-
tunity for indulging in
political polemics might be
too much for the Russians
to resist.

Yet even to the Russians it
must be crystal clear that
the conference and its
decisions will offer the best
chance of a peaceful and
sensible solution to the
canal problem, and that
the best advice which they
and others can give to Col
Nasser is to agree to the
proposal. For if he does
not do so, there is little
doubt that Britain and
France jointly will take
whatever action they deem
necessary to enforce main-
tenance of the canal as an
open waterway for the
ships of all nations.

SUEZ: NEUTRALS HAVE A PLAN

1. Ownership For Egypt 2. Right Of Use By All

UNLIKELY TO BE ACCEPTABLE TO BRITAIN AND FRANCE

FROM RICHARD JORGENSEN

Djakarta, Aug. 3.

Informed observers here believe the three "neutral" nations invited to the 24-power conference on the Suez—Indonesia, India and Ceylon—will propose a compromise which might satisfy Britain and France while enabling Col Nasser to save his face.

The compromise they believe will be based on the fact that the canal agreement of 1888 makes a clear distinction between the ownership of the canal and the rights of international shipping to use it.

The agreement provided that in 1968 ownership would formally pass to Egypt while the rights of other nations to use the canal would remain unchanged.

The three "neutrals" will suggest that the question of ownership is really a private one between Egypt and the Canal Company, while the question of use is one in which every seafaring nation has a legitimate interest.

They will suggest therefore that Nasser's nationalisation of the company and its assets go unchallenged, but that Nasser enter into an agreement with the 23 nations at the conference, or with the United Nations under which the terms of access to the canal will be governed.

Egypt would continue, once agreement had been signed, to administer the canal single-handedly, but the signatory nations would agree jointly with Egypt to enforce the agreement. Such a compromise would probably be warmly received by Britain and France since both nations are concerned to protect

the company's shareholders, but it might be welcomed by the United States which, in an election year, is eager for a settlement which will avoid violence.

Nasser too—feeling that he is overwhelmed by the force of his opponents unless Russia is prepared to back him with force—might agree to the compromise. He has the Indonesian observers point out, already declared that he will not interfere with shipping through the canal and the compromise would only require him to formalise his declaration.

He could have little objection to it since his whole aim in nationalising the canal is to use the revenue to build the Aswan

Dam, and to do that he must permit shipping to go through.

The neutral nations are very well aware that Nasser is finished if he has to back down, but they believe that the compromise would be put in such a way that his prestige would be enhanced at home rather than diminished.

They insist that the question of nationalisation by itself is not the proper subject of international dispute. The right of nations to nationalise property within their territory is something they believe to be unchallengeable.

On the other hand Indonesia, at least, is probably willing to admit that access to the canal is another matter.—London Express Service.

Company Billed For Transit Fees

Port Said, Aug. 3.
The Egyptian administration of the Suez Canal today sent a bill to the Worms Shipping Company in Paris, indicating that transit fees were due for two French tankers and a freighter that went through the Suez Canal today.

In this manner, the Egyptian authorities temporarily evaded the delicate question of demanding that the transit fees be paid by the ships themselves.

A fourth French ship is expected to arrive tonight in Port Said, going from the Mediterranean to the Persian Gulf.—France-Press.

First Egyptian Reaction To Big 3 Communique

Paris, Aug. 3.

A high-ranking Egyptian official today said there was no inconsistency between Egypt's national interest and the importance of the Suez Canal as a vital international waterway, Cairo radio reported.

The official, Ali Sabry, political director in the office of President Gamal Nasser, said: "A compromise between Egypt's interests and the use of the Canal as an international waterway should not be ruled out."

Sabry's statement was regarded as Egypt's first official reply to the joint communique issued at the close of the big three Suez Canal conference in London yesterday.

Sabry said: "The London statement accused us of jeopardising the international nature of the Suez Canal. Our reply is that there is no contradiction between Egypt's national interests and the importance of the canal as a vital waterway."

"INTOLERABLE"
Sabry, acting as presidential spokesman, said the publication of the big-three statement was accompanied by threats to use military force to exert "intolerable" pressure against Egypt.

Sabry added: "This statement, which deliberately ignored that the Canal should be returned to Egypt in 1968, is striking proof that the three powers did not intend to allow the return of the Canal to Egypt."

Sabry said the nationalisation of the Canal could not be regarded as plundering because the Suez Canal Company was "an Egyptian firm registered in Cairo and subject to Egyptian jurisdiction and arbitration of Egyptian courts."

Sabry said "that navigation was 'perfectly normal' in the Canal, the broadcast reported.—France-Press.

PEKING'S THREAT TO FORMOSA WARNING

Washington, Aug. 3.

Mr Walter Robertson, Assistant Secretary of State for Far East affairs, said tonight that the Chinese Communists were "feverishly engaged" in building ten new airfields capable of handling modern jet planes on the Chinese coast close to Formosa.

Speaking to the Virginia Bar Association at White Sulphur Springs he said that the Communist attitude towards Formosa was perhaps the "gravest threat to peace in the Far East."

"Up to the present time, in our long drawn out discussions in Geneva on this subject, the Chinese Communists have doggedly refused to agree to refrain from the threat or use of force against Formosa," he said.

"And now they are feverishly engaged in the construction between Shanghai and Canton of ten new airfields capable of handling modern combat planes; they are building a strategic military railway into Amoy harbour; they are greatly multiplying their gun emplacements, greatly augmenting their striking power against the island."

Time Element

Mr Robertson said that "multiplying" signs of revolt behind the Iron Curtain indicated that time was on the non-Communist world's side in the East-West struggle.

He said Communism in time would join Nazism and Fascism as "episodes only...dark incidents in history, because man will not permanently endure the ruthless regimentation of Communist slavery."

He accused the Communists of defying the United Nations with continued military occupation of North Korea, "subverting the Geneva accords," "Indo-China" and "threatening war" in the Formosa Straits.

Not One Word

He said that despite Moscow's "frenzied haste" to repudiate Stalin, not one word had been said yet by Communist leaders about renouncing Lenin's doctrines predicting an "inevitable" collision between Communism and capitalist societies.

Mr Robertson said the issues which divided the Communists from the free world "go far beyond any competition of strategic geography or of social and economic systems." He said: "We will seek permanent peace, but peace at any price is not peace at all."

He cited the East German revolt of 1953, the recent rioting in Poland, the "rumblings of discontent" in Czechoslovakia and Hungary and uprisings in Tibet as proof that "signs are multiplying that the victims of Communism are becoming restive under the yoke."—Reuter and United Press.

Union Says 'No'

Kuala Lumpur, Aug. 3.
The Malayan Railway Union Officers Union has told the railway administration that its members would not do the work for 80 signmen who have decided to go on strike on August 9 for increased wages. The union made this statement in reply to the administration's call for volunteers to replace the signmen.—Reuter.

Israel Has Canal Plan Ready

Jerusalem, Aug. 3.

An Israeli spokesman said today that plans had already been drawn up to build both an oil pipeline and a shipping canal from the Red Sea to the Mediterranean, by-passing Suez.

But he added: "The difficulties to be faced would be enormous."

Mr Walter Eytan, Director General of the Israeli Foreign Ministry, said the Suez Canal was already working at full capacity and consideration had been given for some time to the need for a second Canal.

If the Suez Canal were closed, there would be three alternatives, he added:

1. Diversion of shipping around the Cape of Good Hope.
2. Digging another Canal from the Red Sea to the Mediterranean.
3. Laying an oil pipeline over the same route.

He said plans for another canal and a pipeline were already in existence.—United Press.

Shipboard Arrest

London, Aug. 3.

Scotland Yard today announced the arrest in mid-ocean of a man wanted in connection with the £100,000 diamond robber in Hatterton Garden two weeks ago. The man, who was not identified, was arrested aboard the liner Bloemfontein Castle en route to Capetown, South Africa.—United Press.

Judge Appointed

London, Aug. 4.

Mr Thomas Trevor Russell, formerly Puisne Judge of the Federation of Malaya, has been appointed a judge of the High Court, Somaliland Protectorate, the Colonial Office announced today.—China Mail Special.

Peak Conquered

New Delhi, Aug. 3.

An all-Indian expedition today claimed to have climbed a 24,160 feet unnamed peak near the 25,170 feet Saser Kangri peak in the Karakoram.—Reuter.

Singapore, Aug. 4.

Eight members of an unofficial Federation of Malaya trade mission to Japan and Communist China left today by air for Hongkong.—Reuter.

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of the highlights of today's feature section:

P. 5: Sir Beverley Baxter writes on the new vice wave in London; Chapman Pincher on a man who conquered polo.

P. 6: Sifton Delmer, the man who has been expelled from Egypt, writes about "Hitler on the Nile"; How to talk your way into a job, by Michael Adams, British director of the Dale Carnegie schools.

P. 7: What Churchill told Anagnoni, David Wynne-Morgan continues his series on the Painter of the Queen; Russia's new look, by Christopher Mayhew, MP.

P. 8: Leslie Ayre tells the story of O. Henry; William Hickey; What's wrong with turning a man's head, asks Sylvia Lamond.

P. 13: Automation and national defence. Continuing the series by Paul Elzing; Alexander Broad, writing from Washington, discusses the Stassen move to unseat Nixon.

P. 16 and 17: Local and overseas sports review.

Dulles Confident Conference Will Succeed

Washington, Aug. 3.

The Secretary of State, Mr John Foster Dulles, declared today that it was "inadmissible" that the Suez Canal should be exploited by Egypt for "highly selfish purposes."

Addressing the nation over television from President Eisenhower's study in the presence of Mr Eisenhower and other Cabinet members, Mr Dulles said that if the decision of the President of Egypt, Colonel Abdel Gamal Nasser, to exploit the Suez Canal, which he nationalised last week, were permitted to go unchallenged, this would "encourage a breakdown of the international fabric upon which the security and well being of all peoples depend."

THE QUESTION

Mr Dulles said: "The question is not whether something should be done about this Egyptian act, but what should be done about it."

Mr Dulles said he believed that a plan for international operation of the canal would emerge from the 24-nation conference which Britain, France and the United States foreign ministers agreed should meet in London on August 10.

This plan should be based on certain principles, which he listed.

"If these principles are accepted by the conference, then we believe that they will also be accepted by Egypt," he said.

NO COMMITMENTS

Mr Dulles insisted that the United States had given "no commitments of any kind" as to what it would do in the "unhappy contingency" of the failure of the coming London conference.

"We assume that the conference will not fail, but will succeed. I believe that by the conference method we shall invoke moral forces which are bound to prevail."

"I believe that out of the conference which has been called will come a judgment of such force that we can be confident that the Suez Canal will continue in peace to serve the interests of all."—Reuter.

Parents Kill Blind Child

Austin, Texas, Aug. 3.

A 23-year-old airman and his wife were charged today with murdering their blind two-year-old daughter because she was slow in learning to walk.

Police said that Allen Cahill Williams, on leave from his base in Japan, and his wife Helen Lois, 20, signed statements that they hit their daughter Eilian with their hands and with a hairbrush.

"They said they were trying to teach her to walk," said Police Captain Beverly Laws. The baby was found dead in her bed on July 25 and a post-mortem showed that she died of a blow on the head.—United Press.

House For Tunku

Kuala Lumpur, Aug. 3.

The Federation government would build a house for the Chief Minister, Tunku Abdul Rahman, at a cost of S\$250,000, the Straits Times reported today.

The paper said the two-storey house would have six bedrooms, four of them air conditioned.—Reuter.

BAILEY INJURED

London, Aug. 3.

Trevor Bailey, the England and Essex cricket all-rounder, may not be fit to play in the fifth and final Test match against Australia which begins at the Oval on August 23.

Bailey, who has played in all four Tests so far, tore a muscle in his thigh during a county match yesterday against Nottinghamshire.—Reuter.

KEEP your engine frisky

That "new car" feel lasts longer when you give your engine Shell X-100 Motor Oil.

And remember SHELL X-100 MOTOR OIL THE FINEST MULTIGRADE OIL INCREASES MILES PER GALLON AND REDUCES WEAR AND TEAR BETWEEN OIL CHANGES

Keeps engines clean

A modern oil must have a detergent, cleaning action. Shell X-100 Motor Oil contains detergent and dispersant additives that keep vital parts clear of clinging deposits. A clean engine is a lively engine.

SHELL X-100 MOTOR OIL

FLY

To INDIA To EUROPE To JAPAN

FOR EVERY FIRST CLASS PASSENGER A Scumbrette (fully reclining sleeper-rest).

Check these advantages:
✓ Constellation and Super Constellation comfort
✓ Choice of luxury or Tourist class
✓ A.I.I.'s personal service
✓ Continual improvement in all fields

Visit these places with A.I.I.
PARIS • GENEVA • DUSSELDORF
ROME • CAIRO • BOMBAY • TOKYO
BANGKOK • CALCUTTA • DELHI
DELHI • KARACHI • ZURICH

(Flights every Wed. & Sat. to India & Europe, Every Mon. & Fri. to Japan)

AIR-INDIA International

7th House, 7th House Street

TEL: 22274-22313-37480

How not to give a Tennis Party

Bad hosts are born and not made; not everyone can make a failure of a tennis party. Nevertheless there are certain observances which may be relied upon to reduce the chances of success.

For instance, do not roll the court before the guests arrive. Let them do it themselves while you maintain a flow of good-humoured banter.

Do not mend the holes in the wire-netting. Searching for balls in the middle of a ding-dong game is a great fermenter of temper.

AND ABOVE ALL, do not on any account provide long ice-cold drinks of Rose's Lime Juice for between-the-sets refreshment. If the imperfect host were to forget by chance this cardinal rule of the hospitality, the sharp and utterly satisfying tang of Nature's most thirst-quenching drink could not fail to produce content. The party would be a success.

ROSE'S Lime juice

—MAKES THIRST WORTH WHILE

KING'S PRINCESS

• FINAL TO-DAY •

BROTHER AGAINST BROTHER!
Loving the same girl... carrying their bitter feud from Annapolis to Asia's battle zone!

AN ANNAPOLIS STORY

Color by Technicolor

Starring **JOHN DEREK • DIANA LYNN**

Co-starring **KEVIN MCCARTHY • ALVY MOORE**

• TO-MORROW •

STERLING HAYDEN • JOHN D. CARLO • ZERBASTY SCOTT

SHOTGUN

Color by Technicolor

AN ALLIED ARTISTS PICTURE

EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

KING'S at 11.30 a.m. PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.
THE THREE STOOGES & DONALD DUCK &
COLUMBIA TECHNICOLOR DISNEY TECHNICOLOR
CARTOONS CARTOONS BY RKO

Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

PRINCESS

SPECIAL MATINEE

To-morrow At 12.10 p.m.

Chitra Bharati presents an Indian Production of the Greatest Story of All

"PANNIA"

Starring Purnima — Chandrashekar — Roopama Sapru — Tiwari & Maruti

Directed by Mohan Sinha Music by S. N. Tripathi

At Regular Admission Prices

ROXY & BROADWAY

LAST 4 SHOWS TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

JEAN GUY JEAN PIERRE
SIMMONS-MADISON-AUMONT

HILDA CRANE

Color by Technicolor

Presented by 20th Century-Fox

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 11.00 a.m.
20th Century-Fox presents LATEST CINEMASCOPE
In CinemaScope & Color COLOR CARTOONS &
"RIVER OF NO RETURN" SHORT SUBJECT
Starring: Marilyn Monroe PROGRAMME
Robert Mitchum Presented by 20th Century-Fox
First Showing in Kowloon

Reduced Admission

Roxy: \$1.50, \$1.00 & 70 Cts. Broadway: \$1.20 & 70 Cts.

OPENS TO-MORROW

ANGELA

Starring: DENNIS O'KEEFE — MARA LANE

BOOKINGS NOW OPEN!

ORIENTAL Majestic

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
An interesting story with very exciting scenes!

RODGERS & HAMMERSTEIN'S CAROUSEL

Color by Technicolor

Starring: Gordon MacRae and Shirley Jones

Morning Show To-Morrow 12.30
"A TALE OF 2 CITIES"

SHOWING TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.40 p.m.

CINEMASCOPE 55

MORE THAN YOUR EYES HAVE EVER SEEN!

RODGERS & HAMMERSTEIN'S

CAROUSEL

Starring: Gordon MacRae and Shirley Jones

Color by Technicolor

Presented by 20th Century-Fox

First Showing in Kowloon

Reduced Admission

FILMS

This Week's Films In Pictures



A shot from the Eddy Duchin story

After a long period during which Allied Artists' pictures were conspicuous by their absence from local screens, this studio returns with a bang.

No less than four of the films showing during the next ten days are from AA and though none are big budget pictures, all have something to recommend them.

"Escapee" coming to the King's and Princess theatres in the next ten days' time is one of the British pictures about young boys and their tremendous preoccupation with their own parents that can be said to be warm and human without being cluttered with patronage or sentimentality.

Early next week these two theatres will be showing the action "Shotgun" and during the week are New York and Great World will screen "Finger Man"—a tough gangster film that holds the attention from start to finish.

The Ocean Wave

Squaring off the quartet of Allied Artists' pictures is the current film at the King's and Princess, "An Annapolis Story".

The story may not be very new—the rivalry between two brothers undergoing their four year training at the Naval School at Annapolis, and their subsequent use of that training. But where this picture scores is in the way that so much action and interest have been introduced in by-play, without giving the appearance of a documentary to which a story

has been added as an after-thought.

For instance, the script calls for one brother to rescue the other in a helicopter and the opportunity is taken to show the whole process. It is extremely interesting to watch and yet a still part of the story. The same goes for the rocket firing on Korean targets towards the end of the film.

The love story is a bit weak and Diana Lynn, playing off John Derek, is a bit brother Kevin McCarthy. In the more possible way, of course, being a naval captain's daughter is a little misleading.

It also seems a little strange that when these in authority are that there is something wrong between two men, by they brothers or not—and that something is affecting the other way of a fighting unit. It is a complete confidence in the officers, one of the men could not be removed.

But taken all round, I liked the film.

Yes, A Must!

Las Vegas is at least one Spanish name with which most of us are familiar—in so many films we have been shown it as a small circle of lights on the western seaboard of the United States, devoted exclusively to gambling, that it seems nearly as much a part of our intermittent trips into never never land as those well used sandhills of the wild west.

Surprisingly enough, "Meet Me In Las Vegas" not only uses words of more than one syllable, it is gay, happy, worldly, fanciful and full of unexpected surprises.

I got most of my enjoyment of this film from the dancing of Cyd Charisse. Although a little cold and—lets face it—a bit wooden in her classical dancing—she is still the best on the screen today as far as some of the more modern dances are concerned. And if one can't see Fonteyn or Markova—Charisse isn't a bad compromise.

She gives us a taste of this in "Meet Me In Las Vegas" as well as a most amusing parody on what I believe is called "hokey cooey" dancing, plus yet another version of Frankie and Johnnie.

Don't run away with the idea that her version is like anyone else's, however. The story as told by the voice of Samory Davis Jr. off to is given a very different twist and the words are well worth listening to. Frankie and Johnnie is the best number in the film.

Age No Bar

With her is John Brascia who I remember working on way back in another musical—I think one in which Doris Day starred—as a very clever young man who would go a long way if he didn't wear a feathery grin all the time. It seems I was being unforgivably patronising, as he has been a dancing star on Broadway for some time. In spite of this my still small voice will be heard from time to time, enquiring why this dynamic dancer isn't given more opportunity to display his talents on the screen.

Even Donald Sinden, who has shown that he can be a first rate actor, seems uncomfortable in the role of Steel's brother. Steel, as David Holland, a wealthy young landowner, has been presumed killed in the desert during the Rommel campaign in North Africa. After the war, however, evidence turns up that he is not dead, and his brother, who has inherited the estates, leaves the ancestral home to embark for Tripoli.

Bedouin Life

Swift as travel is these days, I do think some indication should be given as to how Donald Sinden is whisked from the depths of the English countryside to Tripoli. One moment he is coming back from an ever-so-country-squirish walk with the dog and the next moment, in panama hat and lounge suit, he is descending the gangway of a ship docked in Tripoli.

In fact, as far as I am to detailed explanations that interrupt the action of a film, there are far too few in "The Black Tent".

The best part of the picture is the flashback to Steel's life among the Bedouins after he has been brought back to life by the chief's daughter, although at no time does he appear to be throwing himself heart and soul into it. Anna Maria Sandri too, though possessing lovely eyes, could hardly be said to act.

The brief moment of humour comes from two German officers from whom Steel is hiding in some rather picturesque ruins. Instead of being in search of him, as he imagines, they have in reality come to take photographs of each other against the romantic background provided by the ruins.

The inability of one of them to understand the working of a camera and the increasing irritation of the other, as time after time his pointer has to be abandoned while he explains the mechanism, is quite funny.

It is the treatment that has spoiled "The Black Tent". Many films with a more melodramatic story have become plausible in the hands of an imaginative director and it is only too obvious that Anthony Steel, Donald Sinden, Anna Maria Sandri and Andre Morell should have received more attention from theirs.

Equal blame should be laid at the feet of whoever chose the method of presentation. Some of the action is photographed at tedious length and other parts have been cut so drastically that the motive for the action has been lost.

The colour is good.

"Introducing..."

There was a small paragraph in the newspaper during the week announcing the wedding of a Victoria Shaw to a Roger Smith in Hollywood. It added that she was 21, he 23 and that they had met at a drama class a few weeks after Miss Shaw had arrived from Australia a year ago.

The news didn't thrill me and I couldn't understand why the wedding of an unknown actress should be important enough to be mentioned.

Now I realise why. Whenever the two little words "and introducing" appear in front of an unknown actor's name it usually means that the studio is going all out to publicise the person in question, even though they may only have a small part in the film being advertised.

And those two little words appear in front of Victoria Shaw's name in the credit titles of "The Eddy Duchin Story".

She was discovered by Bob Hope, I now gather, during his Australian tour and casually told to look up his agent if she ever got to Hollywood. She did both, and her role in "The Eddy Duchin Story" is the result. Columbia must be pretty sure of her to put her in a picture with Kim Novak!

LEE

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.10, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

At Reduced Prices: \$1, \$1.50 & \$2

David O. Selznick's production

"REBECCA"

Starring: Joan Fontaine — Laurence OLIVIER

MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW AT 12.00 NOON

Warner Bros. Presents

TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

At Reduced Prices: \$1, & 70 Cents.

TO-MORROW

David O. Selznick's production

"DUEL IN THE SUN"

Starring: Jennifer Jones — Gregory PECK

Colour by Technicolor

NEW YORK GREAT WORLD

Causeway Bay, Tel. 78721, 78155

Kowloon, Tel. 53500

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.

The RANK ORGANISATION presents

ANTHONY STEEL
DONALD SINDEN
ANNA MARIA SANDRI

THE BLACK TENT

Colour by TECHNICOLOR

with **ANDRE MORELL**

VISTAVISION

Screenplay by ROSE MARGULIES
Produced by WILLIAM MCCUTTY
Directed by EDWIN SHAW

SUNDAY MATINEE AT 12.30 P.M.
NEW YORK: 3 Stooges Comedy & Cartoons
GREAT WORLD: Universal Colour Cartoons

CAPITOL RITZ

2nd BIG WEEK!
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

DEAN JERRY
MARTIN LEWIS

GORGEOUS GIRLS! A GLORIOUS HILARIOUS Musical Treat!

ARTISTS AND MODELS
HAL WALLIS

VISTAVISION

SHIRLEY MACLAIN
DOROTHY MALONE
EDDIE MAYHOFF
— AN ALLIED ARTISTS PICTURE

Sunday Morning Show At 12.30 p.m.

Tyrone Power Susan Hayward

In "RAWHIDE"

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.

Sterling HAYDEN in "FLAT TOP"

HOOVER: LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 72371 KOWLOON TEL. 80148, 80248

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

M-Q-M's GOLD MINE OF ENTERTAINMENT!

MEET ME IN LAS VEGAS

DAN DAILEY • CYD CHARISSE • CINEMASCOPE

WITH PERSPECTA STEREOGRAPHIC SOUND

5 SHOWS ON SUNDAY

FIRST MATINEE HOOVER 11.00 a.m.

LIBERTY 12.00 noon

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

SHOWING TO-DAY

TYRONE POWER

KIM NOVAK

THE EDDY DUCHIN STORY

Color by Technicolor CINEMASCOPE A COLUMBIA PICTURE

5 SHOWS TO-MORROW

"THE EDDY DUCHIN STORY"

EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 11.30 A.M.

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

WHAT AMERICANS DREAM ABOUT

READ ABOUT...

- THE MAN WHO WANTS A FUNERAL PARLOUR
- THE MAN WHO WANTS A SNAKE FARM
- AND THE GIRL WHO WANTS A LAUNDRY!

New York.

The stuff of which the dreams of American people are made ranges from castles to racing stables to funeral parlours.

At least according to the mail received by Dennis James, of CBS-TV's new quiz show, "High Finance."

CHILDREN FAIL TO SAVE FOX

London.

Huntmen recently whipped a terrified fox to death, then cut it to pieces, in the quadrangle of a grammar school after 30 children had tried to save its life.

The children were standing around the quad at Hookergate School, a Durham educational grammar school, when they heard the yelping of hounds.

It was the Hounds of the Hunt in full cry. A few minutes later the fox appeared, very frightened and desperate. Mariene McNestry, a pupil, said the fox went into the wood-work room and some of the boys tried to rescue it.

The Master of the Hunt came into the quadrangle, followed by the huntmen on horseback, and the hounds.

"One of the boys ran with the fox into the biology laboratory. He thought he could save its life," Mariene McNestry said.

'DELIGHTED'

"He put it on a warm radiator and listened for a heart beat. Then the huntmen came in and demanded the fox. Outside, the huntmen beat the fox to death and cut off its head."

The Master of the Hunt, Mr. G. A. Cowen, said, "I think the children were delighted the fox was killed at their school. Some of them asked for the head and we gave it to them."

The headmaster of the school, Mr. John Traup, said the Master of the Hunt had apologized to the school governors for trespassing on the school premises. The Durham County Education Committee will consider a complaint by the school governors and a protest by angry parents.

'CHORISTER MAY BE OBSOLETE SOON'

Vancouver.

Choral singers may become obsolete in this mechanized age, Australian composer and pianist Percy Grainger said.

"As machines get more like the human voice, there is no reason why choruses cannot be produced mechanically," he said in an interview.

Mr. Grainger, 74, arrived at Vancouver last week in the liner Orsova. He and his wife are on their way from Melbourne to San Francisco, where he will begin a concert series after two years' absence from the concert stage.

He claims a mechanically played composition would have more "soul" to it than one played by human performers.

He has been working on machines in hopes of perfecting one that can produce sounds exactly as a composer hears them in his imagination.

Loch Ness Scare For Italians

Trento.

Volunteer hunters combed the valley of the Noce Torrent recently for an Italian version of the Loch Ness monster.

Workers harnessing the torrent said they saw the monster. They described it as a 30-foot snake. Scientists frankly doubted the report. —United Press.

LONDON STUDENT WEARS LLOYD GEORGE'S VERSAILLES FROCK COAT

LONDON.

A YOUNG ART STUDENT IS WALKING ABOUT IN A FROCK COAT WHICH THE LATE EARL LLOYD GEORGE WORE AT THE SIGNING OF THE VERSAILLES TREATY IN 1919.



The coat. Left, as Earl Lloyd George wore it; centre and right, with Andrew's new look.

16 Years After Battle Of Britain

AIR ACE'S CRASHED SPITFIRE FOUND

London.

Group Captain Donald Osborne Finlay, DFC, the wartime air ace and famous Olympic hurdler, learned last week that the Battle of Britain Spitfire in which he was shot down by the Germans 16 years ago had been found.

Found 14ft. under marshland at Westbury, near Canterbury.

Four machine-guns undamaged, still loaded with "one up the spout."

Just as fighter pilot Finlay had left them when he baled out at 2,000ft. shortly before 10 a.m. on Wednesday, August 26, 1940, after being attacked by a swarm of Messerschmitts.

Speaking by telephone from Paris, the 47-year-old Group Captain—a Wing Commander when he was shot down—said: "If this is my old plane I'd love to see it."

Wing Commander Finlay had just joined No. 54 Squadron based at Hornchurch. He had had his Spitfire only three days.

On August 28 he flew with his squadron to meet invading N.E.s over the Channel. Spitfires and M.E.s clashed in combat.

A pause

There was a pause in the battle, then the Spitfires reformed.

German bullets ripped into his cockpit, wounded him in the thigh, and set his plane on fire. He parachuted safely to a field near Sturry village.

He heard a boom and saw a plume of smoke. Then the Spitfire vanished. For 16 years. And the other day, while Group Captain Finlay was attending a conference in Paris, workmen discovered it while dredging Western marshes for ballast.

Said dredger operator Albert Ades: "I think I shall be able to salvage the fuselage in one piece."

Battle note: After he was shot down Group Captain Finlay went into action again with a new squadron and was credited with four German planes.

Took It Out On A Display Window

Hollywood.

Unemployed painter Clifford Fraker, 31, says he drove his car through the big window of a motor car show room because he was "mad at the world."

He told police that failure to find work since coming to Los Angeles from St. Louis, Missouri, three weeks ago became just too much for him recently as he cruised past the car agency.

He turned the wheel of his car sharply, pressing down on the pedal and smashed through the window, hitting a display vehicle inside, police said.

Damage was estimated at \$3,000. —United Press.

A DOLL HOSPITAL

But there are many "offbeat" dreamers. One woman in Wisconsin wrote to say she would like to win a doll hospital and doll museum on her New York property.

A policeman in New York wanted a frozen custard stand. A woman in Iowa wanted to earn enough to finance an expedition for uranium and gold.

One elderly man from California wrote to Mr. James saying he wanted to learn how to conduct an orchestra. His dream was to go to Heidelberg, Germany, where his daughter is a soprano, with a local opera company and conduct just one work for her.

"There's one fellow who has always dreamed of owning a stable of horses," said Mr. James. "Another wanted us to help him win a vineyard and one man even wants to own a castle in Ireland."

One Brooklyn woman told Mr. James she had always envisioned herself as the proprietor of the greatest pizza palace in New York city.

A young man in Indiana confessed he had always wanted to own a snake farm. It made him feel "all kind of choked up."

Mr. James offered to send Mr. James a picture of himself posing with an eight-foot snake with which he was acquainted.

A HEALTH STUDIO

Then there was a letter from upstate New York that went: "Dear Mr. James, I would like to own a funeral parlour. I had one, but I gave it to my son who needed it. You see, he got married. Now I need one for myself."

Among some of Mr. James' other favourites were a fellow in Chicago who wanted to own a health studio (he sent in a picture of himself flexing his muscles), a Missouri man in Pennsylvania wanted to open a sanatorium for tired executives and a school teacher in Florida yearned for a laundry all her own—"complete with washing machines, ironing facilities and mangles."

And James himself? "I've got a dream too," he said. "I've always wanted to own a motel. Like every other guy in this crazy business I'd like to have a measure of security waiting for me somewhere."

"Trouble is, my time is so taken up with shows like this that I know that motel will always be out of my reach," —United Press.

Watch Lost In 1903 Turns Up

Wellington.

A watch stolen from Mr. S. Kidd when he was in Taranaki 53 years ago, was recently restored to him in Invercargill.

Its recent owner, who bought it from a pawnshop in good faith, knew that it had another owner's name scratched inside the case.

Through a quirk of fortune he occupied the bed next to that occupied by Mr. Kidd in Invercargill's public hospital and discovered the real owner. —China Mail Special.

They Spend Nights Watching For Saucers

Vancouver.

About 20 local residents described as "good, honest" people expect the little men in the flying saucers to get in touch with us soon.

The saucer-happy men and women are members of the Vancouver Area Flying Saucer Club, a recently-formed organization devoted to spotting ships from outer space and correlating every bit of information about them. There are similar clubs in other countries, notably the United States and England.

The club members recently spent a night sitting on top of Little Mountain and Sentinel Hill in West Vancouver on their first "sky watch" for saucers. They didn't see any, but that hasn't dampened their enthusiasm, and another night watch will be held early in September.

Speak English

According to the founder of the local club, Mr. Herbert Clark, the men who fly the saucers will speak English perfectly, look and dress like any local young businessman and may offer free rides on interesting pleasure vehicles.

Meanwhile, the club meets twice a month under the chairmanship of singing teacher Miss Margaret Fewster.

At the last meeting, Mr. Clark played a tape recording of the voice of "Robert the Martian" was supposedly sent his message "telepathically" to a member of a California flying saucer group. "Robert" criticised earth's traffic system, saying that on Mars, traffic is all off the surface and runs at four different altitudes.

Miss Fewster says the club "is no political, subversive or religious but composed of good, honest and loyal subjects. She says that if a flying saucer is sighted, the viewer must report the time and place immediately to press and radio and get it verified."

UP AND DOWN ON THE FARM

CRATERS ALTER CONTOURS

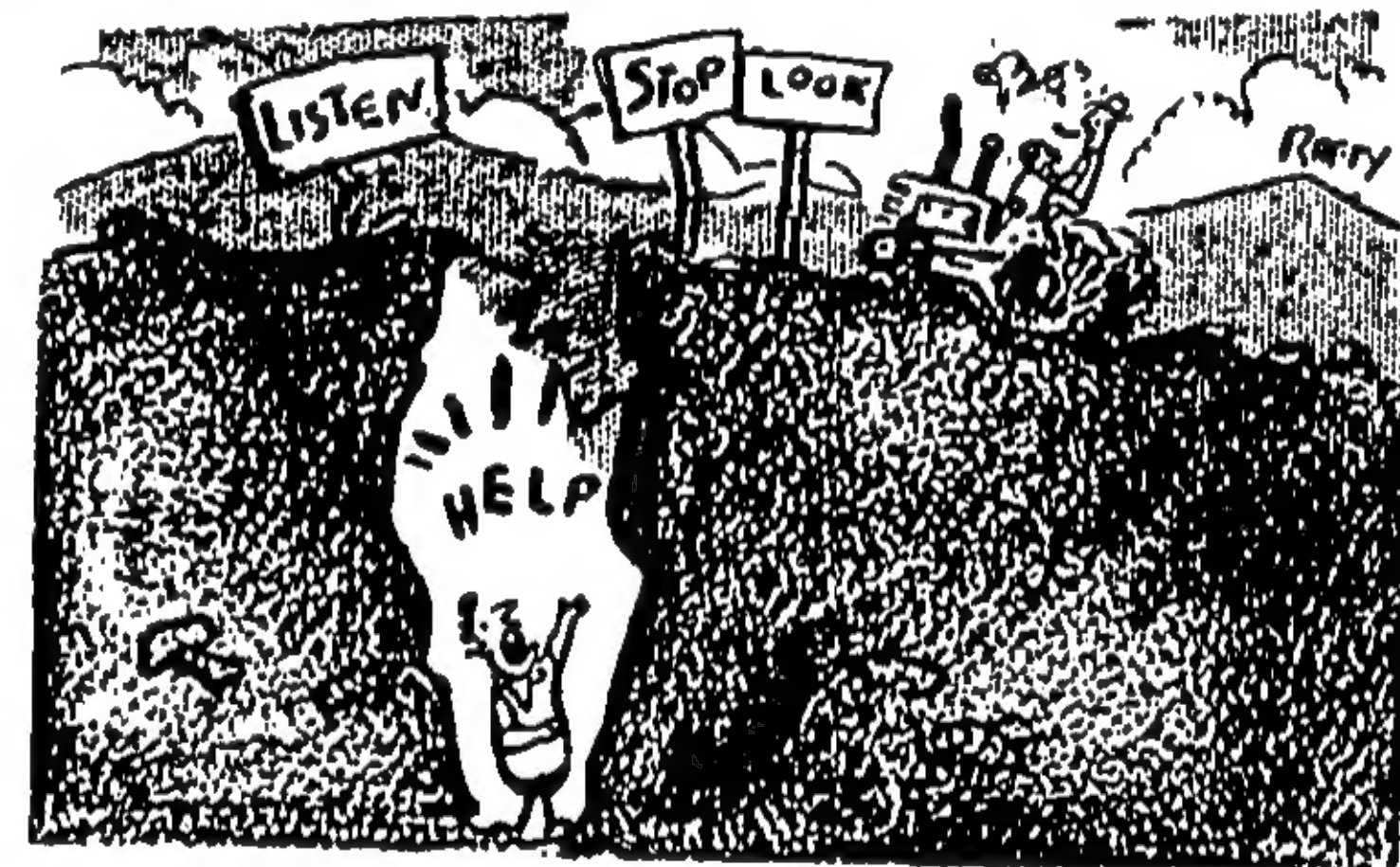
Brisbane.

The land around Murgon, 182 miles from here, is going up and down, but it has nothing to do with prices.

Strange subterranean disturbances for three months have altered the contour of the land on Mr. C. F. Draheim's dairy farm.

Thunderlike rumblings—even on clear days—are often associated with changes in the one-level land.

Mr. Draheim said the puzzle area had extended from two acres to nearly 10.



What was once level land now has ridges 10ft high and craters as deep as 25ft.

The biggest crater is about 44 yards wide.

Cracks 7ft deep and 2ft wide had formed in the ground.

Mr. Draheim said he had to use a tractor to pull out a milking cow that had got caught in a crack.

ANGRY BEES KILL TWO HORSES, STING MAN

Troyes.

Enraged bees killed two horses and seriously stung a young farmer near here recently.

Officials at Mergery said Jean Calres, 19, slapped at two bees annoying him while ploughing.

The bees disappeared but returned with about 200 more.



GENTS' WEAR

	Originally	Now
"ANTZEN" (Ridg Style) SWIMMING COSTUME (American) in different colors.	\$18.00 to \$23.00	\$12.50 each
NECK TIES in many different colors & designs	\$ 8.50 to \$10.50	\$ 5.90 each
45% ORLON 55% DACRON SUITING (American) 50/58" wide in different colors	\$78.00	\$35.75 (3 1/2 yds)
SILK VISCOSE SUITING (American) 44/45" wide	\$75.00	\$29.50 (3 yds)
COTTON RAYON GABARDINE SUITING (American) 44/45" wide in many different colors	\$35.00	\$19.00 (3 yds)
RAYON LINEN SUITING (English "Capea") 36" wide, crease resisting, White only	\$27.00	\$13.00 (3 yds)

LADIES' WEAR

	Originally	Now
SHANTUNG DRESS FABRIC (Swiss) 36" wide in White only	\$ 4.50	\$1.90 per yd
RAYON LINEN FANCY STRIPE (English) 34" wide	\$ 5.50	\$1.90 per yd
FANCY GOLD SPOTTED NET (French) 24" wide in different colors	\$12.00	\$4.20 per yd
FANCY TAFFETA WITH STRIPE (American) 36" wide	\$ 7.50	\$2.50 per yd
PRINTED WINE CRISP (French) 44/45" wide in many different colors & patterns	\$12.00	\$6.60 per yd

MOHAN'S LTD

KING'S THEATRE BUILDING

34 QUEEN'S ROAD, C. HONG KONG

TELEPHONE 24422

... the spirit of friendship



Gordon's Scotch Whisky. Imported from London England. Sole Distributor: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED.

CPA- FOUR SINGAPORE FLIGHTS WEEKLY

NOW HONG KONG TO SINGAPORE DIRECT-NO STOPS

by DC6

The Fastest Service Only 5hrs. 55mins. EVERY TUESDAY

Other Flights

MONDAYS.....via Saigon

WEDNESDAYS.....via Bangkok

SATURDAYS.....via Bangkok

SLEEPING BUNKS AVAILABLE

Malayan Pacific Airways Ltd.

EXHAUSTED? TIRED? WORN OUT? LISTLESS? Massage

Performed by Specialist

Wonderful Relief and Relaxation After Treatment

Equipped with Vapour Bath and Infra-red Lamp for weight reducing, skin disease and Colds. Besides we use CHIROPRACTIC TREATMENT for any sickness

— Hong Kong OFFICE — SWISS NATUROPATHIC CLINIC

Tel: 35725, 23 Chiu Lung St., 1st fl.

— Kowloon OFFICE — ORIENTAL PHYSIOTHERAPY CLINIC

40A Kimberley Rd., 1st fl.

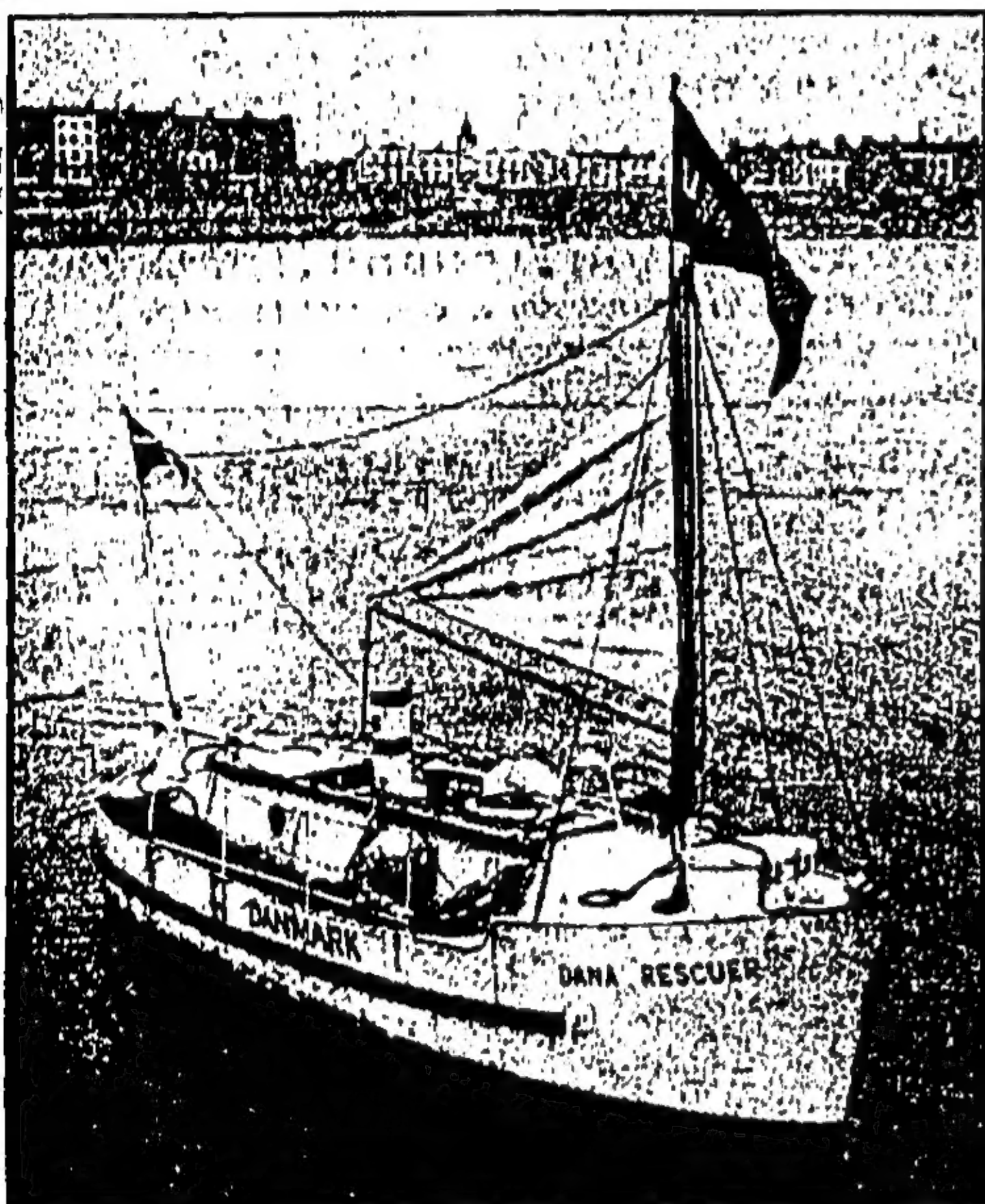
Hours: 10.00 a.m. — 8.00 p.m.

LAST 5 DAYS!

(Sunday: 1p.m.-5p.m.)



THE Duke of Edinburgh watching troops on the assault course during his visit to the Regimental Depot of the Wiltshire Regiment, of which he is Colonel-in-Chief. The new intake has now set sail for Cyprus to join the 1st Battalion of the Regiment (Army News)



SOVEREIGN'S Parade at Sandhurst. Her Royal Highness Princess Margaret, (right), acting for the Queen, presenting the Sword of Honour to Senior Under-Officer A.C.D. Lloyd, the best officer cadet of the term. He is 6ft 2in in height. The picture shows that—although the Princess is standing on a dais, he towers above her. (Army News)

LEFT: Captain Walther Westborg, a native of Denmark, arrives at Margate, England, in the "unsinkable lifeboat" in which he is planning to tour the world. The boat is built of steel and is powered by a Diesel engine. It has an enclosed cabin, topped by an aircraft-type perspex dome. Equipment includes a two-way radio and automatic pilot. (Express)

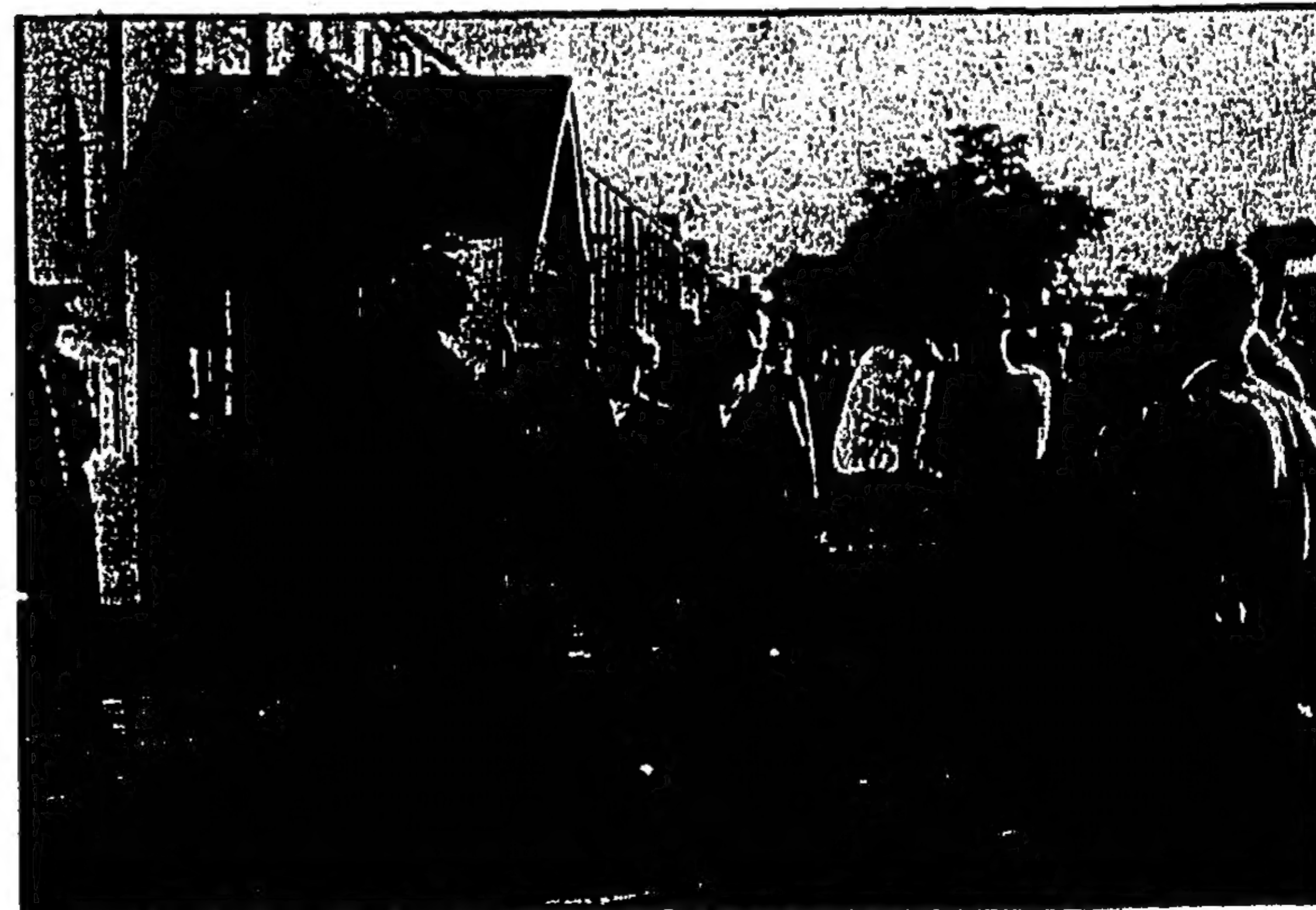


JOAN CRAWFORD, £75,000-a-film "Queen of Hollywood," has landed in England after an absence of 23 years. With her is her fourth husband, Alfred Steele, chairman of the £90,000,000 Pepsi-Cola soft drink company. "The Story of Esther Costello," adapted from the book by Nicholas Montserrat, is the film she is making in England—and it is her 73rd film. (Express)



PICTURE shows the "drunkometer" for testing the alcoholic content of arrested motorists which may be introduced in England. By a system of rubber tubing, glass bottles and a liquid pressure gauge, it can tell to what extent—if any—a motorist has been drinking. (Express)

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



QUEEN ELIZABETH meeting her atom age chiefs at Marham Royal Air Force Station in Norfolk, where she and the Duke of Edinburgh were shown an actual atom bomb. Much-bemedalled RAF officers in picture are, from left: Air Chief Marshal Sir Dermot Boyle, Air Marshal Sir Harry Broadhurst, Air Vice-Marshal Sir John Whitley, Air Vice-Marshal Kenneth Cross, and Group Captain L. M. Hodges. (Express)



ACTRESS Vivien Leigh, wife of Sir Laurence Olivier, is leaving the cast of the London production of Noel Coward's comedy, "South Sea Bubble," because she is expecting a baby at Christmas. She is seen with Elizabeth Sellars (left), who is to take over from her. (Express)

LEFT: Gold medal for Cyprus hero. Major Brian Coombes, of the Royal Engineers, pictured outside Buckingham Palace after an investiture when he received the George Medal awarded him for defeating a terrorist ambush in Cyprus. (Express)



PRESENTATION of Colours to the 4/5th Battalion, The Queen's Own Royal West Kent Regiment, by the Duchess of Kent at Tonbridge. The Duchess, who is Colonel-in-Chief of the Regiment, is seen inspecting the men during the ceremony. (Army News)

LEFT: Defying cries of "scab" and "blackleg," these British Motor Corporation workers walk back to work at the Austin factory in Birmingham. Some 50,000 workers are employed by the BMC's 13 factories; about half obeyed the strike call. (Express)

NANCY

By Ernie Bushmiller



ROWNTREES





"Nicked my kisser with my slasher whilst shaving this morning."

London's Vice Racket Will Make Capone Turn In Grave

By Sir Beverley Baxter, MP

THERE is nothing very exciting about Mada Vale. It is just another part of that vast condensation of humanity known as London. The shops are of no particular size or importance, and such dwelling places as exist possess no architectural value.

In one of these houses lived a 46-year-old man named Thomas Smithson. He seemed to have no particular hours of work and, according to his neighbours, was rather a night-bird.

But he was not without friends, or at any rate acquaintances. In fact, the other night three men arrived at his house in a car, burst into his room and shot him. A passerby telephoned the police, and an ambulance rushed him to hospital.

There he was visited by the police, but Mr Smithson, who had only five more minutes to live, refused to give any information about his assailants. Instead he uttered a last curse upon the police and went to his death having proudly maintained to the very end his reputation as the silent man of London's underworld.

Apparently the police were not wholly surprised by Mr Smithson's exit from this world. It could not be said of him that he was a man without ambition, and the police were aware of this human frailty. In fact, Mr Smithson had been working in the salubrious London borough of Soho for a Maltese vice racket.

SHOCKED

He was doing well but he wanted to do better. In fact, he was determined to run a bigger and better vice racket than his employers. Shocked by such unworthy aspirations, three of his employers (they were Maltese) called upon him on the night that I have described. In fact, it was they who did him in.

Let us agree that the world is no poorer for the exit of Mr Smithson, but it is all very embarrassing for the Right Honourable Gwilym Lloyd George who, as Home Secretary, is

responsible for the administration of law and order.

This agreeable son of a great father has been having a hard time. No one doubts the sincerity of his conversion, but it is rather awkward that, as a private MP he voted with the rest of us to do away with hanging in 1948, and now, as the sole Minister who can grant a reprieve, has changed his mind and is in favour of retaining the gallows.

But that is not his chief trouble. The fact is that the organised vice racket of Soho has now reached such a level that the late Mr Al Capone might well stir with envy in his grave.

It is true that the racketeers of London have never achieved the homicidal level of Mr Capone's organisation. Normally when a rival gangster tries to muscle in on the established rackets, is not shot but merely cut up with razors.

You probably have heard how, a few months ago, two gangsters fought openly in

Soho Square until they were covered with blood. At the police court an 80-year-old clergyman gave evidence that they had not fought at all but merely argued. At the Old Bailey trial it transpired that the old cleric had been losing money on horses and was in the gangsters' clutches.

UGLY FACT

It seems strange to be writing such words about this greatest of all cities in the world, but the ugly fact remains that beautiful London has a cancer in the very centre of its being. Then why is the cancer not removed? That is the question which everyone is asking, and I cannot believe that it will remain unanswered for long.

Part of the trouble is that the vice laws and penalties are the same as a century ago. For example, it is not against the law for a prostitute to stand at night in a doorway or in front of a lighted shop window and

speak to a man. Only if she causes a disturbance does she come under the law.

In these lovely summer evenings I enjoy walking home from the House of Commons up Park Lane to Marble Arch. Park Lane is the very artery of tourism with its hotels and fashionable restaurants, and like a guard of honour the prostitutes stand a few yards apart on the entire route.

They behave perfectly. In fact they merely stand and wait, and except for a quiet "Hello darling" they cause no disturbance of the peace.

But off the main route it is not always peaceful. Some friends of mine have a flat overlooking Hyde Park, and regularly at one or two in the morning a car swerves into the sleeping square and the vice racketeers collect the earnings of the prostitutes.

NO FEAR

There are curses, shrieks of anger, and blows are sometimes struck. The language is vile but somehow the police are never on hand. But since the only charge could be that of disturbing the peace there is nothing for the gangsters to fear.

A few months ago I went to Bow Street Police Court to pay a fine for having left my car in a non-parking area. Waiting outside the court room were some twenty prostitutes. Eventually they were brought in, fined £2, and dismissed. There was no reproach from the magistrate, no urging that they should change their occupation, and no threat of a bigger fine or even imprisonment — if they did not mend their ways. The fine represented no more than a night's tip. But that is the law.

Which brings us back to the three Maltese gangsters who murdered Mr Smithson. They had allowed themselves to be lured by ambition. They saw themselves as big shots in the vice ring and were also interesting themselves in the bookmaker racket by which they would force the loud-mouthed shouters of odds to pay for "protection."

Therefore we can understand their annoyance when Mr Smithson actually tried to set up in opposition. The curious thing is that they made no attempt to hide after the murder. Perhaps they were too proud. Perhaps they thought the police would be afraid to act.

CANDOUR

At any rate, they were all at home when the police called on them early next day. They were taken to Scotland Yard at the grisly hour of 8 a.m. and subjected to questioning. And to give them credit they were most helpful.

According to the statement subsequently issued from the Yard the Detective-Superintendent told them that he was making inquiries into the death of Mr Smithson. "I believe that you were present at the time," he said. "Would you be prepared to tell me if it is so?"

No doubt feeling that such courtesy deserved a reward the three Maltese said: "Sure,

it was me that shot him. He was going to do me in if I didn't get out of London and I don't stand for that."

Not to be outdone by such candour the second Maltese, whose name is Spampinato, said: "I was with him when he shot Smithson. He is my friend and what he says is O.K. by me. I will tell you the whole set-up if you like."

It only remains to state that later in the day the third Maltese was arrested and admitted at once that he was with the others at the time of the shooting.

The whole episode might have come from the pen of the Sardonian Satirist. But why did three evil creatures make no attempt to lie to the Inspector? The only possible explanation is that they have grown so arrogant, or been so bemused by American gangster films, that they actually believed the police would not dare to arrest them.

It was unfortunate for those of us in the Commons who have been plotting through a bill to end the death penalty that it went up to the House of Lords at the very climax of the Soho outrages.

And what an occasion it was! The peers turned up from the halls and valleys and towns. No one living had ever seen so many peers assembled except at the Coronation of Her Majesty the Queen. Their lordships proved in the debate that they were overwhelmingly for retaining the gallows. It is true that the bishops, who sit in the Upper Chamber, were mostly on the side of the Abolitionists but the great majority wanted to leave the law unchanged.

CRISIS

Then up rose Lord Raglan and with a deceptive pose of sweet reasonableness declared that hanging was obviously not a sufficient deterrent since murders still took place.

"Why not be logical?" he asked in effect. "Should we not boil convicted murderers in oil or cut them up with a knife into little pieces? If we really believe in capital punishment, why not let us make the punishment a long, lingering affair for the murderer?"

The retentionist peers were disgusted at such frivolity. Choking a murderer to death with a rope was one thing, but to boil him in oil or cut him up with a knife. "I mean to say! We're not barbarians."

That is as far as we can carry this strange story just now. By a substantial majority the peers threw the Bill out, but they will only delay it becoming law by one year. If the Commons send it back to the Upper House again in twelve months' time the Lords must accept it or provoke a constitutional crisis.

(Copyright)

Mr CHESTER BEATTY GOES BACK TO WORK

The remarkable end to a story that begins when suddenly all the money in the world cannot help and you need every bit of courage you've got . . .

By CHAPMAN PINCHER

ALFRED CHESTER BEATTY, 48-year-old only son of a mining millionaire, WALKED into a City boardroom last week to preside at a company meeting. It was the climax of a seven-month struggle against devastating attack of polio.

When he was struck down last Christmas he found himself in a situation where neither wealth nor social standing could be much help.

Paralysed in both legs and partly paralysed in the left arm, he learned that the only way he could overcome his affliction was through resources money cannot buy—courage and the devotion of a loyal wife.

Kept Secret

The details of Beatty's struggle, which have been kept secret until now, demonstrate the power which a determined mind can exert over an afflicted body. When I entered the elegant beamed lounge at Orlay Beatty's beautiful farmhouse in Kent,

last week, I was shocked to find him sitting in a wheelchair with an iron brace on his left leg.

He had sounded so normal and cheerful when I telephoned him at the London Hospital a month after his illness began that, like most of his friends, I believed he had a mild attack.

I now learned that he had been so desperately ill that one night he was moved up to the floor where the iron lungs are kept because the paralysis seemed to be attacking his breathing muscles.

It was not until he unfurled the iron brace—a temporary scaffolding he is already discarding on some days—and yanked into lunch on sticks, that I appreciated the extent of his recovery. There is every prospect that it will be complete.

Beatty insists that his progress must be mainly credited to the devotion of his wife, Helen.

Against the doctors' advice Mrs Beatty refused to wear a "protective mask" while helping to nurse him in hospital, because she feared that if her husband knew she might catch the disease he would not let her visit him.

By preventing his mind from being dulled by despair, she enabled him to keep his fingers firmly on the pulse of his pliant mining concerns.

Because of Beatty's exceptional energy, he covered thousands of miles on mining trips and was a master of foxhounds for 25 years—I expected to sense some personality change as a result of the inactivity.

But as he whisked me over to see "The Old Possum," his famous Van Gogh painting, and then outside to see "The Chariot," I realised he was as effervescent as ever.

No Exception

"The Chariot" proved to be a battery-driven invalid carriage. Its three wheels were spattered with mud and manure, for Beatty drives it so vigorously over his 250-acre farm that he sometimes has to be towed out by tractor.

Being used to making life conform to his needs rather than adapting himself to life, he did not propose to make any exception of polio.

By sticking at exhausting exercises, which he does on a



ALFRED CHESTER BEATTY BACK TO THE CITY AFTER A SEVEN-MONTH FIGHT.

steel frame set up over his bed in his downstairs study, he has brought his muscles back to use to an extent which has surprised his doctors.

He has fixed metal supports in various parts of the house so he can get about with minimum help. His dining-chair is on big castors so he can push himself away from the table.

Watching Helen Beatty's movements while her husband hobbled out to tour his farm, I saw that his growing independence is possible only because she has set aside her social life to be always on hand to boost his confidence. "The doctors and nurses have been magnificent, but without my wife's encouragement and care I might well have become resigned to being a cripple," Beatty told me.

Hearing that he had celebrated his return to the City by walking into his boardroom, I felt that there could be no more heartening message for the people suffering in the present polio epidemic than the record of his recovery. (Copyright)

BOOTH'S "House of Lords"



DRY GIN

The essential Ingredient of a Perfect Dry Martini

Sole Distributors: CALDBECK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.

Vacations are usually planned well in advance. Have you made your Plans?

Do Consult

JAL

JAPAN AIR LINES

CANTON HOUSE, DUNDRELL STREET, HONGKONG. TEL. 5233

PENINSULA HOTEL, KOWLOON. TEL. 6406 6282

American PHILCO HI-FI MUSIC CHAMBER genuine with Revolutionary 16 Electrostatic Speakers & 10" Dynamic Speaker

On display at:

SOUTH ARCADE ALEXANDRA HOUSE

From 3rd to 9th August 1956

Inspection cordially welcomed from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. every day. Sunday up to 1 p.m. at: S. W. WONG & COMPANY 607, Chinese General Chamber of Commerce Bldg. 24/26, Connaught Road Central. Telephone 52605



ANNIGONI... A SELF PORTRAIT.

THE STORY IS TOLD BY DAVID WYNNE-MORGAN, ANNIGONI'S PERSONAL FRIEND.

PETRO ANNIGONI came to London for the first time in 1949 with nothing but a folder full of drawings.

Florence, after the war, was not the same city that he had loved and which had inspired him for so long.

He determined that he would try to conquer a larger field, and his decision to leave Florence was probably influenced by the loss of his studio.

His landlord gave Annigoni notice that he could continue to paint there until tenants were found.

So Annigoni painted on the ceilings large cracks and water stains which were so realistic that one prospective tenant after another was convinced the place was uninhabitable.

It was not for a year that the landlord discovered the subterfuge. Annigoni left at the end of the week.

He arrived in London on a cold windy day in March, and for three months he hawked his drawings to every leading gallery in Bond Street.

The same dealers who today offer as much as 2,000 guineas for some of his paintings refused to purchase one of his works when he was unknown.

At the end of three months he was in a limited financial failure. Tired and dejected, he returned to Florence, forgetting that he had submitted a self-portrait to the Royal Academy. As far as he was concerned the adventure was over.

His endless trouble...

HE spent only one week in Florence when a telegram arrived urging him to return to London immediately. As his portrait had not only been accepted but had been hailed as one of the outstanding pictures in the exhibition.

On his return to him as "the twentieth-century Rembrandt" and in Sir Alfred Munnings, then president of the Royal Academy, he found a champion. Sir Alfred de-

scribed him as "the greatest painter of our time."

Now his works were in demand. He received a number of commissions and in 1951 he executed one of his best portraits—of Lord Mountbatten, private physician to Sir Winston Churchill and a former president of the Royal College of Physicians.

He was present at the dinner in July when the portrait was formally unveiled by the then Mr. Churchill. After dinner Mr. Churchill button-holed Annigoni and took him to the gallery. He listened intently while Annigoni described the details of his technique—how he made his own paints, and what endless trouble he took to get the effect in which he was aiming.

At the end Churchill commented: "Too painstaking for me. I can never resist the temptation to slap the paint on."

In the art world Annigoni was a success. He was given an exhibition at Wildenstein's and another of his drawings—of Agrippa, who is to lead a show in July of all the drawings he did in Spain last year. In 1953 Wildenstein's gave him a larger and far more ambitious exhibition, and Annigoni set about it with a

commercial enterprise that hooked them.

Invitations were sent to everyone he could think of, regardless of whether they were potential buyers or not. Annigoni was determined to capture the public interest.

In the window? Never...

THE first obstacle was his nude figure in the window. "We never have nude figures in our windows," he was told, and after a long battle in which he threatened to take all his pictures away, Annigoni finally relented.

His inquisitive sense of humour, however, got the better of him. In place of the nude figure he put one of his large allegorical canvases entitled "Say you, is this Man?"

The painting showed Annigoni putting the question to one of his students standing sketching a nude model while on a trestle in front of them at which he was painting was a twisted, broken, lay figure.

The Galleries objected again, but this time Annigoni refused to give way. The painting stopped the London traffic, crowds of six and seven deep gazed

into the window all day, and sometimes police had to be called to move them on.

During one of the few quiet periods in the early afternoon on for a week, Princess Margaret, accompanied only by her lady-in-waiting, came into the Gallery. Annigoni was away and his friend and student, Tim Whitebourn, showed her round.

They toured the exhibition for half an hour and Whitebourn said afterwards: "I was astounded not only by her understanding of painting but also by her intimate knowledge of Annigoni's work. Every now and again she would notice a painting she had seen before. Once she said: 'Oh, there is the picture of Mrs. Christy-Miller my sister told me so much about.'"

By now Annigoni had made several friends in London and among them was one of London's top fashion models, Fiona Campbell-Walter. He had always admired her beauty and once said he would paint her portrait.

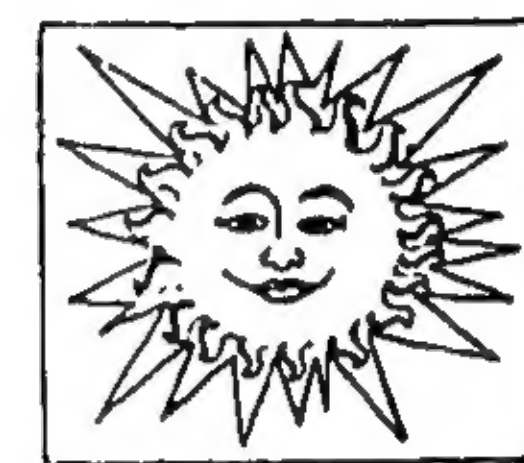
Study these two portraits by Annigoni. They show in a remarkable way the development of his style. Top: Mrs. Charles Wolfson, with a distinctly Rembrandt flavour. Annigoni's fee for this commission was £700. Below: The Duchess of Devonshire. This later portrait foreshadowed the style that was to reach full power in his portrait of the Queen. The same porcelain-like complexion. The same highly-stylised natural background. The same richness in the folds of fabric. His fee for this portrait 800 guineas.



NEW!



★ Makes *Everything* look better in *any* light!

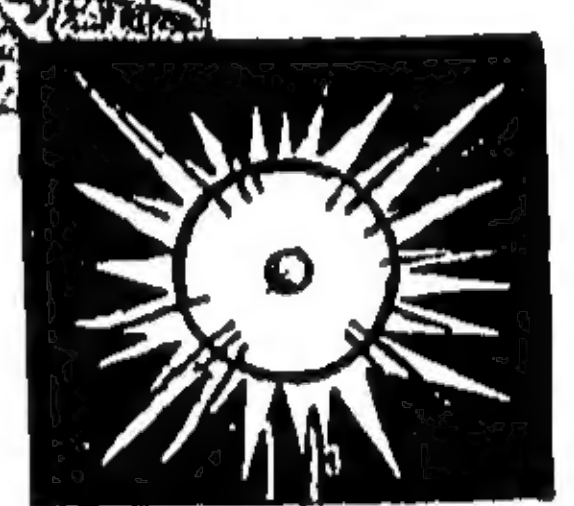


SUNLIGHT



DULL LIGHT

FLASH



Kodak

VERICHROME PAN

NEXT SATURDAY:
The Woman Annigoni Longs To Paint

WILL RUSSIA'S NEW LOOK POLICY LEAD TO PEACE AND FREEDOM?

By CHRISTOPHER MAYHEW, M.P.

KRUSCHEV'S 25,000-word denunciation of Stalin was surely the most interesting political speech ever made.

Some of history's famous speeches have been longer (Mustapha Kemal, erstwhile Dictator of Turkey, once spoke for a week on end), and many have been more elegantly phrased and more truthful. But none surely has presented so much fascinating information, or been delivered in such dramatic circumstances.

In one sense, of course, we know it all before. There is hardly a paragraph which could not have been (and probably was) written years ago by Koestler, Orwell and Kravchenko. But even these authors, for all their insight into Communism, could scarcely have expected "Darkness at Noon," "Ankara Farm" and "I Chose Freedom" to be, in effect, read aloud by a Soviet leader from the rostrum of the Twentieth Congress of the Soviet Communist Party, for the instruction of the thunderstruck delegates.

GREAT QUESTION

READING the speech one inevitably asks: "From now on, are we dealing with totally different Russians?" This is the great question of the moment.

Everyone agrees, of course, that Russia has changed—but by how much, and for how long? If the change is deep and lasting, it would be folly for the West to persist in policies designed to cope with Stalin. Incidentally,

how long will it be before Krushchev admits, as logically he must, that the West was perfectly right to build up NATO against Stalin?

But if the change in Russia is merely superficial or temporary, then the West must stick to its guns; literally and metaphorically.

Let us look at some of the evidence both ways, beginning with the discouraging side.

1. There is still no freedom whatever in the Soviet Union. As the dust of Stalin's debunking settles, the familiar outlines of Soviet dictatorship emerge unchanged.

NOBODY DARES

IT is true that the terror has gone for the moment and power is shared to some extent at the top; but the essential political conditions which produced Stalin are unchanged.

The wretched Soviet Communist Party, which for thirty years sustained, justified and extended Stalin's tyranny, emerges not merely unchanged but untouched by the slightest breath of criticism.

Nobody dares to oppose the Communist leaders. Their decisions and pronouncements are applauded with the same uncritical unanimity that Stalin's used to be. Their language and fundamental thinking is basically unchanged.

They use the same Marxist and Leninist incantations to denounce Stalin and Beria as they used to denounce their victims. They tried and executed Beria in secret in the conventional Stalinist way.

Above all, the Soviet leaders make no attempt to examine objectively the past, and why

Stalin's tyranny was possible. To prevent tyranny in future a few good resolutions about "collective decisions" appear to be regarded as sufficient.

So if Soviet dictatorship is a danger to peace and freedom, as Krushchev's speech so dramatically confirms, the West is certainly not "out of the wood" yet.

2. The Soviet leaders, moreover, are still thinking in terms of a continuing struggle for power between the Communist and non-Communist worlds.

The new Foreign Secretary, Shepilov, though a welcome change from Molotov was still speaking in this fashion at the Twentieth Congress: The whole course of historical development has indisputably confirmed the great Lenin's thesis that the present epoch is the epoch of the decay and collapse of the Capitalist system and the setting up of a rapidly flourishing era for the Socialist system.

NOT VERY DEEP

SOVIET leaders I have met recently still plainly take it for granted that the world will in due course go Communist, with the help and guidance of the Soviet Union.

In line with this, the Soviet leaders are continuing their drive for world power, albeit in a gentler and more civilised manner—especially in the Middle East and in the colonial countries. They still regard economic and political rivalry with the "Capitalist" West as a kind of law of nature, presenting them with a stern duty which cannot and should not be evaded.

Considerations like these suggest that change in Russia do not really go very deep. But

there are some impressive facts on the other side too.

There has undoubtedly been a vast improvement in the Russians' methods of seeking world power. As Korea, Berlin and Czechoslovakia showed, Stalin was willing to use force and risk war.

The present Soviet rulers claim they aren't. Their desire for peace is obviously genuine. By events in Austria, Yugoslavia, over disarmament and in other fields they have made a practical and useful contribution to relaxing world tension.

A RETREAT

IN their relations with non-Communist countries, moreover, they have abandoned many of their objectionable methods of the past. The liquidation of the Cominform, though unimportant in itself, symbolises a retreat from the old habits of intervention in the internal affairs of foreign countries.

Today the Russians deal increasingly, on a correct and friendly basis, with heads of governments of foreign countries—Nehru, Nasser, Eden, Mollet, Eisenhower.

In general they are less unenthusiastic than they were on building up their contacts with Communist fellow travellers in non-Communist countries.

Not only the methods but the tempo of the drive for world Communist power have changed for the better. In Stalin's day the emergence of a united Communist Europe appeared to Russians as something that might take place within quite a few years.

Today the Russians plainly expect us to turn non-Communist for decades at least. In Soviet thinking, the Com-

munist millennium has moved further into the future.

This, obviously, is an encouraging development from the point of view of reducing world tension. Though Russia is still a dictatorship, this is not to say that the Soviet leaders are not genuinely trying to liberalise their regime. On the contrary, they obviously are.

Constitutional reforms have been introduced which curb, on paper, the powers of the secret police. Jamming of BBC broadcasts to Russia has been stopped. Soviet citizens can now listen freely to two hours of transmission from London every day.

Moreover, the Russians are making genuine efforts to fraternise in Western countries. They are raising the Iron Curtain further every day, and permitting new East-West contacts in all directions, and not merely through Communist and fellow-travelling agencies.

LOOKS LASTING

THE trouble seems to be not so much that the Soviet leaders want to be dictators as that they are so imprisoned in their "Marxist-Leninist" framework of thought, that they simply cannot grasp what freedom is.

People argue that while the ultimate objective of the Soviet leaders remains the same, changes in their methods are of little importance. But this surely is wrong.

Taken by themselves, mere objectives are comparatively harmless things. What matters is whether they are pursued in ways which threaten peace and freedom.

From this point of view Krushchev and Shepilov, though not blameless, are a vast improvement on Stalin and Molotov. This is the big change in the Soviet Union, and it is one which looks like lasting a long time.

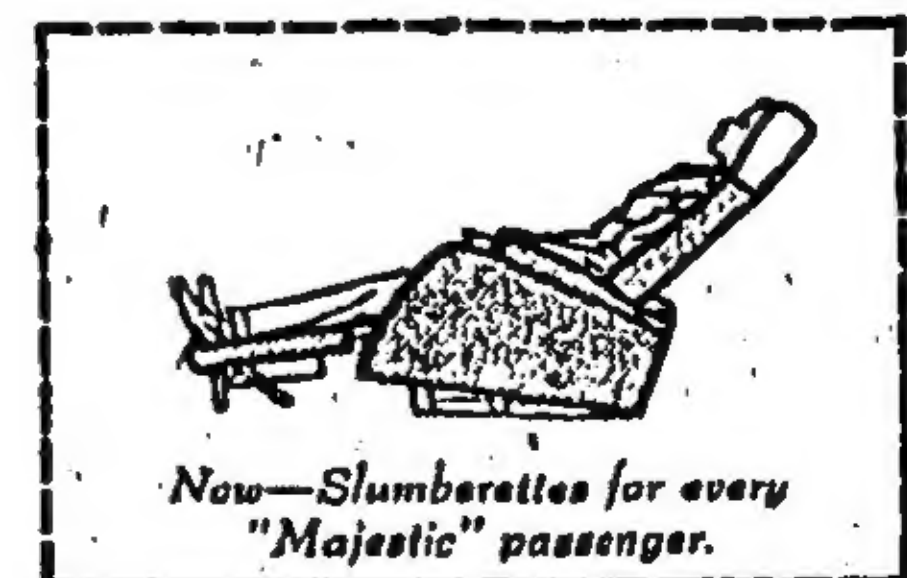


JAPAN

NON-STOP

BY B.O.A.C. Majestic or Coronet SERVICES

FOR BUSINESS OR PLEASURE — FOUR SERVICES WEEKLY



Now—Slumberettes for every "Majestic" passenger.

Choose between luxury "all-Slumberette" Majestic—or low-fare Coronet tourist services. Enjoy incomparable cuisine... a full range of drinks—and really personal service—all the way!

Consult your Travel Agent, or Jardine, Matheson & Co., Ltd. Telephone 63311 (24 hour service)

All this — and Excursion Fares, too! First Class—only HK\$1,269.00 30 days availability.



All over the world.

B.O.A.C.

takes good care of you

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION



THE BALANCE OF POWER

William Hickey

AND NOW HUTCH IS CENSORED

THE Duke of Beaufort, Master of the Queen's Horse, acted as private censor at a cabaret watched by members of the Royal Family.

It so happens that at any rich, nostalgic occasion there is nothing more apt than Hutch—Leslie Hutchinson, singing that song of yesterday, "Let's Do It," that song which ends, "Let's fall in love."

Hutch, over the years, has prepared many, many verses—some a little naughty, and he had prepared a verse about the Duke of Edinburgh's polo fall.

The occasion was a dinner, attended by the Queen, the Duke, and the Queen Mother, to the British team which won the Olympic equestrian events at Stockholm.

Even the hearty outdoor excuse for the dinner could not dispel the atmosphere that belongs to Quaglino's—taken over for the occasion by the host, Colonel Vivian Williams.

So Hutch sang the song that delighted the Duke of Windsor in the old days, and the 115 guests yelled for more and more verses.

But there in the know waited in vain for the verse about the Duke's fall at Windsor.

Hutch told me: "At 6 p.m. I was introduced by the Duke of Beaufort that there was to be no personal reference to any member of the Royal Family. So I just had to leave it out."

Hutch was consoled. He said: "The Duke let out a gale of laughter when I put in a verse about learning to ride in the Blues."

The Queen sat at a table of 17 with the other riders and owners. She is part owner of the champion jumper, Countessman III, with the Queen Mother, the Duke of Beaufort, and Colonel Williams.

The menu represented the horses which won at Stockholm, e.g., A Countryman, Sole, A Duke's Wild Venture, A Kilbarry Kooker.

The Queen and the Duke stayed until 1 a.m. And what was the verse about the Duke's polo fall? Said Hutch: "I'm censored."

KISSES AT 24. 6d. SWIMMING star Esther Williams opened a garden party in Regent's Park the other day in aid of blind children, a sincere concern of Miss Williams, who teaches them to swim.

She went round the sales show, with two of her children, Kimball and Benjamin. She donated two pounds and gave them to blind children.

"You're the fun," said Kimball.

Kimball, Mrs. Williams, was selling a 14-2-4. A tall, dark, handsome woman (who wouldn't give her name) went into a long drive "Marvellous," she said, "and a 14-2-4 more." And she pressed the button on the door of the car.

"My 14-2-4, one 14-2-4, a 14-2-4, the Williams," said Kimball. "You can have two, buckaroo."

ODD CLUB

IN support bars and restaurants, from Tokyo to Shanghai, fellow travellers are catching up on acquaintances, a drink in a quiet room.

"You are a member of the Short Snorters Club?"

If you see you see that you have a membership card and before committing yourself. If not it's drinks all round on you.

The Short Snorters Club was founded in America by airline men just after the war. Qualifications: just one air crossing of the Atlantic. The club has spread to nearly every country and has thousands of members.

The club card is a dollar bill overprinted with the club name, three witness signatures, and the date of joining.

Mr Robert Lorraine, traffic manager of one of the biggest British travel agencies, tells me: "There are nearly 1,000 members in Britain. Short Snorters abroad get together for a party. The name implies that they are on the move so much they only have time for short snorts at the bar."

THE KANGAROO HOP

TWO Test cricket captains, a wartime bomber ace, and an ice star launched "The Kangaroo Hop"—the craziest dance step since the Charleston.

It was at the Australian Ball at the Savoy under the chairmanship of former Test captain Lindsay Hassett in aid of the Cheshire Homes for the incurable.

Inn Johnson and Lindsay Hassett sang the words of the song as a duet. Said Johnson: "Why they have to land a talented artist like myself with a tuneless wonder like Lindsay, I just don't know."

Said Hassett: "That man just ruined my act."

Then, in slow motion, Group Captain Leonard Cheshire, V.C., demonstrated the dance—partially by Holba.

The new dance resembles a polka but is more energetic. Said band-leader Vic Lewis: "It could sweep the country."

MAN OF THE DAY

Worry over President Eisenhower's health, reflected in the New York and London stock exchanges, prompts me to ph-

point James Haggerty, his Press Secretary, and the most important "mouthpiece" in the world.

During the President's operation, 40-year-old Haggerty went with at sleep for 37 hours. During the time he gave 14 press conferences, followed them with TV and radio interviews.

He lived on black coffee, sometimes facing it with Scotch. I have met him in a hospital, a hunted-looking man with a long, weary, Irish face and pre-dreaded hair dragged straight back over a high forehead.

He carries 160-400 a year. He rarely loses his temper. Instead of "blowing his top" he stresses "Albion" a phrase which he has used often in a hushed tone.

He is a member of the White House staff. He will answer the telephone in any tone of the night. He can drop straight off to sleep again.

ENTER LOUELLA

A LITTLE old lady with a stoop and exquisite ankles introduced herself as "something the cat had dropped in" when I met her in an hotel suite.

But what Louella Parsons dictates—in a voice like tearing typewriter ribbon—is syndicated in 1,250 newspapers all over America.

Hollywood's hard-hitting columnist had flown in with a cheque for the wedding of her child, Barbara Lyon. She brought flowers for Marilyn Monroe, and an oil-painting for Vivien Leigh.

Miss Parsons told me: "Column writing is not the fun it was in the twenties at the dawn of the film era before TV was ever thought about."

She said her favourite Englishman was Ronald Colman; her greatest scoop the story of Ingrid Bergman's baby.

THE WIT OF HITCH

ALFRED Hitchcock, the filmmaker famous for suspense, has flown back to London after a 12,000-mile trip through Africa.

He has been there looking for locations for a film which will not have any animals in it at all—"only humans, a necessary evil," sighs Hitch.

He went to Victoria Falls and slipped on a wet rock. "And then fourteen stone of me collapsed, hurting my arm. It's called Hitchcock Falls now."

Director Hitchcock, who is making his next film for Paramount, asked the Colonial Office for facilities to visit Bechuanaland, "Jack Buchananland" (Bechuanaland?) and other territories in British Africa.

The Colonial Office said officials would be only too happy to arrange everything—including a meeting for Hitchcock with the Paramount Chief.

"Fine," said Hitch, "he's my boss."

GENIUS IN GAOL

... The Astonishing Story Of O. Henry

By LESLIE AYRE



O. HENRY

He knew men

SEATED at ease on the porch of a waterfront bungalow at Trujillo, Honduras, the fair-haired man in the smart white ducks eyed with interest the figure that approached him.

The visitor had stepped out of a yawl off-shore and waded through the shallows. He was dressed in what might have been at one time the height of fashion. But now it was merely eccentric.

One of the tails of his dress-suit was missing. His once-white shirt was bespattered with dirt and whisky stains. His hat had a brim but no crown.

As the American flag was flying nearby the new arrival felt that the man in white ducks must be the American consul at least. But his immediate concern was to find a drink—and quickly.

But the white-suited one was not the American consul. He was William Sydney Porter, who in the years ahead was to become known to the world as "O. Henry."

He responded sympathetically and promptly to the thirsty plea of Al Jennings, train-robber on the run. They were both Americans after all—and they proceeded with marked success to celebrate the Fourth of July.

Several others joined the party, including Al Jennings's brother and fellow train-robber, Frank, who had also landed.

Easy Solution

PORTER and the Jennings brothers, getting well together, perhaps because Porter too, was a man on the run, accused of embezzlement from a bank in Texas.

During his travels Al had "acquired" \$30,000, so a tramp steamer was chartered and the three of them sailed round the South American coast—until the cash began to run short.

The Jennings brothers had an easy solution: there was a bank which could quite conveniently be held up at pistol point. But Porter would have nothing to do with it.

And so Al and Frank Jennings went their own way, though Al was to meet William Sydney Porter again a few years later—in Ohio Penitentiary.

William Sydney Porter, the man who became "O. Henry,"

was born in 1862 in the little township of Greenborough, North Carolina, son of a doctor. His mother died when he was three.

Much of his education came from his Aunt Lina who ran a small private school. He was a clever caricaturist and might well have earned his living by drawing instead of writing. In his teens he was an avid reader of the English classics though in later years when somebody asked him why he then read so little fiction he replied, with good reason, "It is all tame compared with the romance of my own life."

He worked for some five years in a drug store, detesting the work but becoming an expert dispenser and not realising how important this accomplishment was to be to him in the dark days.

Ragtime affair

NEVER physically robust and threatened by a hereditary lung complaint, he went for health reasons on a ranch run by family friends in Texas, where he acquired much first-hand material used later in his cowboy stories.

Then on to the bigger—though not then very big—centre of Austin, in Texas, to work for a few years in an estate agent's office, contribute paragraphs and sketches to newspapers, marry Miss Athol Bates (when he was 25) and take the fateful job of cashier in the First National Bank of Austin.

That bank seems to have been a very ragtime affair indeed. It was run in the most extraordinarily haphazard way, customers behaving as they chose, strolling behind the counter, taking out money and leaving a cent. It was not unusual for the cashier to be told, for instance, "By the way, I took out \$100 the other day. I'm not sure whether I left a slip."

Porter's predecessor resigned after a breakdown in health and Porter's successor made no attempt at suicide.

There arrived a Government bank examiner to check over the accounts—and to find irregularities in those which were in Porter's charge. The

bank authorities, realising the generally chaotic state of affairs, made good the shortage and decided not to prosecute.

The Government officials, however, made up their minds that it was time something was done, though immediate action was not taken. But Will Porter had to leave the bank.

For a time he struggled to make a success of a small paper he had acquired, and then took a job on a newspaper in Houston. But the blow, which had only been delayed, fell at last.

The federal authorities had obtained indictments charging him with the embezzlement in 1894 of three sums of money from the First National Bank of Austin—one sum of \$54 dollars and two of 299 dollars. Now, two years after the alleged offence, he received a summons to return to Austin to stand his trial.

It was then that he took a step that gravely prejudiced his case when, the time for the trial eventually arrived. True, he took a railway ticket from Houston to Austin, and good-bye to his family and seemingly had every intention of going straight away to face his trial.

But apparently he got into a state of panic while on the train and, instead of going on to Austin, he left the train at the small township of Hempstead.

WHY 'O HENRY'? FOR his multitudinous stories, William Sydney Porter used many pen-names, but that by which he became known throughout the world was "O. Henry."

He enjoyed making a mystery of his origin, and would sometimes give quite impossible answers to inquiries.

There are many theories. Three of them, for instance, a Captain Orrin Henry in charge of the guard at Ohio Penitentiary, where Porter served his sentence. Again, it is said that in the gaol at Austin, Texas, where Porter was held for a time before being moved, there was a porter whose wife used to call out, "Oh, Henry," when his meal was ready. Porter sometimes said that he saw the name in a newspaper in New Orleans.

The truth will never be known for certain.

Immense research has since been carried out by those anxious not merely to whitewash him but to get the truth of the matter. It has been impossible to establish beyond all question that he did not take the money, but the strong probability is that he was completely innocent.

Certainly, the view is that, on the evidence presented in the court, he should never have been convicted. Indeed, on the charges against him, he had already left the bank.

In Columbus Gaol, Ohio, he was a model prisoner, and at once established a reputation for utter reliability. His early experience as a registered pharmacist stood him in good stead and he was given the post of drug clerk to the prison physician.

Porter was in complete charge of the prison drug store, and was on duty for 12 hours at a time dispensing medicines to ease the minor ailments of the prisoners, and sometimes

took another train to New Orleans—and eventually arrived in Honduras.

And there it was that the first strange meeting with Al and Frank Jennings, the train-robbers, took place.

After his parting from the Jennings brothers Porter kept up a correspondence with relatives in Austin, and one day there arrived a Christmas present from his wife Athol, and with it a note from her step-mother, who had always been kind to them both. I told him that Athol, who had never been strong, had been running a high temperature while packing his present.

Porter did not hesitate any longer, but set off immediately for Austin.

His wife, who had always believed in him, was dying, and the police—Will Porter was a popular man in Austin—dropped an unofficial hint that if he kept out of the way they would not trouble him during his wife's illness.

Numbed THEN Athol died—and Will Porter faced his trial in the court at Austin. He protested his innocence but seemed numbed and disinterested and made little attempt to defend himself. Later, for the time being, seemed to have knocked all the fight out of him.

He was found guilty and sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

Was he in fact guilty or innocent?

Immense research has since been carried out by those anxious not merely to whitewash him but to get the truth of the matter. It has been impossible to establish beyond all question that he did not take the money, but the strong probability is that he was completely innocent.

Certainly, the view is that, on the evidence presented in the court, he should never have been convicted. Indeed, on the charges against him, he had already left the bank.

In Columbus Gaol, Ohio, he was a model prisoner, and at once established a reputation for utter reliability. His early experience as a registered pharmacist stood him in good stead and he was given the post of drug clerk to the prison physician.

Porter was in complete charge of the prison drug store, and was on duty for 12 hours at a time dispensing medicines to ease the minor ailments of the prisoners, and sometimes

being called hurriedly to the aid of some poor wretch who had cut his throat or tried to hang himself.

On one occasion a tough Negro, in the absence of the guard, was becoming dangerously abusive to the physician, who had refused him a drug, when Porter put an end to the trouble by telling the man with a smashing blow on the jaw.

All the time, on his rounds, he was listening to the strange stories the prisoners had to tell; stories which were to form the basis of many of his own writings. He wrote and published several stories while in prison, "Whistling Dick's Christmas Stocking" among them.

And one night, as he was going the rounds with a wander, a cell door was flung open and he found himself face to face with his friend of Honduras, Al Jennings.

"Colonel, we meet again," said Porter as they shook hands. While in prison he wrote regularly to his daughter Margaret, who had been only eight when her mother died. But, so is to keep up the illusion that he was simply working in another town, he sent the letters to a friend for reporting. And the secret was so well kept that Margaret was 30 before she knew what her father had suffered.

Released BECAUSE of his unexceptionable conduct Porter was released after having served three years of his five years' sentence and went first to Pittsburgh and then to New York—or "Dagbladet-in-the-Subway," as he called it because of the colour, romance and adventure he found among the ordinary folk of a great city.

He never talked about his dark days and his friends took it for granted that the subject was one not to be mentioned.

But one day Al Jennings—who by the way, had reformed and had been accepted back in society—discussed the matter in one of his many meetings with Will Porter in New York.

His reply was a wistful: "Colonel, I have been expecting that question these many years. I borrowed four from the bank on a tip that Colman was going up. It went down; I got five."

In New York he wrote and wrote, careless of money, generous and loyal to his friends, an ardent lover of life. He married in 1907 an old sweetheart, Sara Lindsey Colman, but three years later he contracted pneumonia, struggled against it for some days, and was last found lying unconscious on the floor.

A Candle EVEN in his last moments he could not resist a quip. In hospital he asked the nurse to bring a candle and quoting a popular song whispered: "I'm afraid to go home in the dark."

And so if you should find yourself re-reading, say "The Gift of the Magi"—that tender little Christmas story of marital happiness—think kindly of Will Porter. He knew men and women and always wrote of them with compassion. For he had walked and talked with them in the shadows as well as in the warm sunshine.

Ask any stunning woman! (COPYRIGHT)

By Frank Robbins

WHAT'S WRONG WITH TURNING A MAN'S HEAD?

WHY does a good, long, appreciative look from a man so often upset a woman's poise?

turn her shrimp-coloured, make her feet and hands feel monstrously big, make her flidget with her bag and handle her umbrella like a weapon of defence?

It isn't the same the whole world over. Italian women bloom under an admiring glance; American girls accept a road-warrior's wolf-whistle as a compliment, not an impertinence; French women have to be looked at—hard—before they come to life at all.

The reason could be that the English woman places too great a store on dignity. We are inclined to treat the man who looks as something less than a gentleman, and the woman who turns heads regularly as something less than a lady.

Yet, if we are honest with ourselves aren't most of us a little envious of that most looked-at woman, Marilyn Monroe? She invented a walk—and electrified the fifties.

And every twin-setted, pearl-roped lady who feels superior about the Monroe wiggle, should listen to the very dignified Royal Academy of Dramatic Art on the subject.

"The Monroe method of moving is charming, for the right woman. It is mainly a matter of walking consciously from the hips. Many British women make the mistake of walking from the knees—an ugly and constricted movement."

Now I am not a model, but I am a minute that we should all try to copy the Monroe walk, or the Monroe look.

I AM suggesting that we could, most of us, learn a lesson from the Monroe Philosophy.

Marilyn set out quite deliberately to be stunning and "different." When she is no longer young, she will still be different—and turning male heads in the same enviable way.

Stunning women are not hampered by age.

about the Monroe wiggle, should listen to the very dignified Royal Academy of Dramatic Art on the subject.

"The Monroe method of moving is charming, for the right woman. It is mainly a matter of walking consciously from the hips. Many British women make the mistake of walking from the knees—an ugly and constricted movement."

Now I am not a model, but I am a minute that we should all try to copy the Monroe walk, or the Monroe look.

I AM suggesting that we could, most of us, learn a lesson from the Monroe Philosophy.

Marilyn set out quite deliberately to be stunning and "different." When she is no longer young, she will still be different—and turning male heads in the same enviable way.

Stunning women are not hampered by age.

notice a trim, alluring back-view, and it is always the result of a wonderful walk."

● Rayne, the Queen's shoe-maker, spoke up for red shoes. "I don't sell many," he said. "I suppose women think them vulgar. But with the right ensemble I find them irresistible."

● David Niven murmured: "Satin... moulded to the figure. It's a pity debs grow up thinking that a mass of tulle is the last word."

● James Laver, fashion historian, said: "Well-fitted, narrow-legged trousers. Very eye-catching on a slim woman, especially in dark tartan."

● Egon, portrait painter, likes "one splash of scintillating colour in a completely sombre outfit." Example: Long emerald gloves with ink blue dress, shoes, and hat—no jewellery, no fuss."

● John Blundell, interior decorator, looks for a girl with "exuberance. The air and the bright eyes which tell you that where she is going is exciting."

The best way not to be one of the crowd, of course, is to thoroughly enjoy being looked at.

Ask any stunning woman! (COPYRIGHT)

By Frank Robbins

JOHNNY HAZARD



WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

I've Found
the Right Way
to Sleep...

London
DO you tire yourself while
you sleep? It seems I
have been doing so for years
—in sleeping on my side
curled up in a ball. I went
along to see Hungarian-born
Mrs. Ilona Ghera, who
specialises in massage for
these who are overstrained
and find it difficult to relax.

"How do you sleep?" was
the first question she asked.
And it seems that by
sleeping on my side I have
been working the muscles on
the opposite side of my
body the whole night
through. No wonder I some-
times wake up feeling
tired.

There are two good
positions for sleeping, ad-
vises Mrs. Ghera, and pro-
ceeded to demonstrate them
so effectively that she had
to keep shaking me awake
to explain how much more
relaxing they were.

TWO POSITIONS

Number one is on the back
with the knees slightly raised
and parted. Discard that second
pillow under your head and
tuck it under the knees instead.
The second pillow should be
tucked under the neck and
plumped up each side of the
face so that it forms a rest for
the head. Close your eyes, relax
the muscles of arms, legs, and
tummy and let the jaw go slack.

The second way is on the
tummy with the head turned to
one side, knees slightly bent,
and one arm curving up and the
other curving down. Discard the
second pillow again and try
tucking it under your tummy.
Wonderfully relaxing, and it
stops the snoring habit.

OTHER WAYS

Personally I always concen-
trate on a deep thick piece of
black velvet.

Says American actress Ger-
aldine Page: "Go out and have a
good time. Stay up late, that's
the way to sleep because you'll feel
relaxed."

Douglas Jay, MP, has no sleep
troubles these days. "I'm
always too tired but when I
did, I used to try in my im-
agination to climb Mount Ever-
est. It never failed."

Poet W. H. Auden advises:
"A darkened room and a
hot bath full of scented water
suits the thing. It's so relaxing."

Author Anita Loos has no
bedtime problems. She gets up
at 4.00 a.m. "When bedtime
comes," she says, "I have no
trouble in falling asleep."

Last word comes from radio
comedian Cardew Robinson:
"There's only one sure way to
induce sleep, make up your
mind to stay awake."

WORLD COPYRIGHT RESERVED
London Express Service.

A HOLIDAY QUIZ

Are You The Perfect
Holiday Girl?

ARE you the perfect holi-
day companion? Do
you look and act your best
and forget everyday routine
during your weeks of lei-
sure? To test your rating
as a holiday girl, answer
these questions then check
your marks with the table
at the foot of the next
column.



- 1.—Is your planning and shop-
ping—and packing—done well
in advance with no last-
minute flaps?
- 2.—Are you prepared to accept
new people and places in a
spirit of fun, however different
they may be from your or-
dinary life?
- 3.—Do you make the best of it
when things do not work out
quite the way you planned,
when your room has not got a
view of the sea, the food is not
up to home standards, and
the sun is reluctant to appear?
- 4.—Can you abandon home
discipline and allow the family
to enjoy themselves in their
own way without criticism?

- 5.—Does your beauty schedule
continue so that on the beach
you still look your best, with
smooth legs, waterproof make-
up and a neat hairdo?
- 6.—Do you make an effort to
refresh your mind as well as
your body and do so new
things while you are away?

HERE IS YOUR RATING

If you score six YESes
you are the perfect holiday
girl. If four, you are still
good company.
Only three YESes reveals
a poor holiday spirit. And if
it is under two, you might as
well stay at home and save
the money. You are not go-
ing to enjoy it anyway.

FASHION FORTNIGHT



The Cossack influence in lemon-yellow
velvet, trimmed with blue fox moulton.

HERE is a glimpse of the new hats for autumn. The
Cossack shape and high crown are the most important
features. And there will be an interesting floppy beret
with a tall crown. Colours cover all the brown shades—
from alabaster to tobacco, and there are many notes of
sharp lemon yellow, deep turquoise and brilliant pink.
Materials include seal, moulton and velvet. But there
will be few trimmings this season—an occasional silk
ribbon or a jewelled pin. (Harvane.)



One of the few large hats,
with "concertina" crown.



The "high-hat" look in sky-
blue melange, finished with
a large bow.

MEET THE MAN WHO SPARKS THE REVIVAL
OF EDWARDIAN STYLES IN AMERICATEA GOWNS TO REPLACE
TOREADOR PANTS?

London.
DO you remember Mama
wearing a tea gown?
Carol Beaton, a tall and
elegant Englishman who
does remember the tea
gown styles of the Edward-
ian era, is credited with
sparking their revival in
American autumn fashions.
Dresses with high waists and
loose, flowing lines are the big-
gest news among hundreds of
styles shown in New York city
at the semi-annual fashion press
week.

NOSTALGIA

Several leading American de-
signers say the costumes Beaton
designed for "My Fair Lady",
smash hit Broadway musical,
started it all.
Beaton, a famous London
stage designer and photo-
grapher, confessed in an inter-
view that he is "delighted and

surprised" at his influence on
American fashions.
The Edwardian mode for
men, he believes, means flow-
ing Empire lines, a swing back
and an air of romanticism.
He designed a number of
costumes for "My Fair Lady",
the play's costumes for a New
York wholesale house, and will
travel to Dallas, Tex., in Septem-
ber to receive a lifetime mem-
ber of the play's costume
designers.

"Americans are looking with
nostalgia at the past," the
Londoner Beaton said. He
says the nostalgia will apply to
costumes as well as dresses, he
added, so we will see the "little
band of tortured felt replaced
by romantic brims and roses."

Even tea gowns may replace
toreador pants as standard
costume attire for American
women if the Edwardian period
continues to inspire American
designers.
"It is graceful and charming
and feminine," Beaton said of
the flowing tea gown.
But Beaton has no wish
to inflict the languid outlines of
Edwardian women on our entire
wardrobes. He thinks a woman's
clothes should be "an expression
of her own taste and character."

"Certain women are always
extremely chic and yet seldom
vary their style," the designer
said. "Personally, I don't find
anything silly in the elderly
Englishwoman with her garden
party hat, her frills and her
lace gloves."

SELF-EXPRESSION

He likes to see American
women in form-fitting cocktail
dresses too. "Women in New
York look their best in it," he
said.

Except for the special Ameri-
can autumn collection, the only
dress Beaton designed over did
outside the theatre was for Lady
Eden, wife of the British Prime
Minister, when she was at the
Churchill, and for his own
sisters.

He had to pass up a chance
to design the costumes for
Marilyn Monroe for her forth-
coming film in England, because
it interfered with his "My Fair
Lady" commission.

How would Beaton have
dressed Monroe?
"In a costume that would fit
the part," he said without
hesitation. "In the sort of dress
of the period that any chorus
girl would wear when she went
out to dinner—but always talk-
ing into a microphone. The particu-
lar qualifications of Miss Monroe
behave."—United Press.

Eileen Ascroft reports from the London shows

WOMEN WILL GLOW
THIS WINTER

LONDON this winter is
going to be aglow with
many shades of red.

Norman Hartnell launches a
wonderful deep peony red and
Owen Hyde-Clarke and Worth
use shades from camellia to
ruby.

Black was an important note
in the collections.

Secondary shades are tan
and blues ranging from
aquamarine to sapphire and
deep royal.

Hartnell chooses two of his
more flamboyant numbers
after two good-time boys,
Krushchev and Rubicon.

Lots of tucking and beautiful
draping in this collection.

In some of the frocks there is
a slight blousing to the back of
the bodice.

Cocktail dresses are full-
skirted again, and almost every
dress of suit has its own com-
panion coat or jacket.

For evening there is much
velvet and satin, often blended
together, always richly em-
broided, sometimes banded
with mink or fox.

Otherwise there are no im-
portant changes from last
season.

Gone is last year's pale ethereal look.

Bright colours and a new make-up will
bring a touch of summer to winter days.

An interesting new make-up
is introduced. Gone is the
pale, ethereal look of last year.
Model girls glowed as if they
had been out in the sun.

There is still a strong note of
eye make-up. Englishwomen
are at last losing their fear of
mascara and are looking more
glamorous in consequence.

FASHION DETAIL

Smooth wools, with a silky
touch, play a big part in the
Worth collection. For evening
there is a return of metal
brocades and many re-
embroidered laces.

The Empire line is still pre-
dominant for dresses, the bust
frequently outlined with
ribbon, and with suits we still
see the short fitted jacket.

Length of the day clothes
remains unaltered and most
leaves are set-in and slim.
Waistbolts make a welcome
return—that unbelled line was

difficult to wear, except for the
very slim.
Costs remain loose and
straight, with slight flaring at
the back. And romantic even-
ing dresses are slim-fitting, with
short train effects at the back.

NEW SHOES

Intriguing note at these winter
collections is the new footwear
specially designed to comple-
ment clothes by four of the
designers. All are being made
up by the Queen's shoemaker
Edward Rayne.

So far I have not glimpsed
these new shoes. But I have
learned that John Cavanagh
has used lots of contrasting
colours and materials, that
Norman Hartnell has extended
his embroidery and glitter to
his shoes and that the highest,
thinnest heels imaginable come
from Hardy Amies.

WORLD COPYRIGHT RESERVED
London Express Service

SIMPLE AND PRACTICAL COAT
MODELS SHOWN IN TURIN

By GINA POPESINA

IT is only comparatively
recently that Italian
firms producing wholesale
clothes have made a bid to
capture foreign markets.
Even so, their efforts have
been so successful that now
more than 200 houses, in-
cluding manufacturers of
accessories as well as those
of coats, suits and dresses,
have banded together to hold
a trade exhibition twice a
year at the times of the
main collections.

The latest exhibition of clothes
for the coming autumn and
winter has just been held in
Turin.

In Italy, as elsewhere, the
ready-to-wear clothes are much
less frivolous and eye-catching
than their couture counterparts.
The reason is obvious: these
clothes are meant to be bought
and worn by the many and
therefore avoid any form of
extreme line. But although they
are simpler and more practical,
they do not lose anything by it.

Topcoats in the Italian whole-
sale collections maintain the
basically straight line of last
season although a number
feature controlled fullness.
Sleeves are normal, but the
shoulderline is slightly curved.

Here are some examples of the
forthcoming coats. A Caesar
model in beige wool cheviote,
thinly checked in hazel, is
trimmed with a flat round
collar lined with beaver fur
while Juvenilla chooses red wool
fabric for another coat that also
has a beaver fur collar. Marsetto
uses a thickly striped wool fabric
in shades of brown, green and
blue for a smooth straight coat
with a flat collar and flapped
pockets.

Honey seems to be the
favourite colour for topcoats for
the coming season, with camel-
colour a close second. Belle-
Sport have a number of the
latter trimmed with saddle-
stitching at the seams and vents.

Three-quarter and seven-
eighths-length coats are still
prominent. There are two in the
former length in the Colmar
collection. One, in a checked
wool with sleeves and stiff mili-
tary collar in thick ribbed knit-
wear. The other is in a pinky
red wool and features a small
collar and tailored revers with
saddle-stitched bands trimming
the neckline and the cuffs.

Woolies use a soft heavy wool
cloth with a raised pile surface
for a seven-eighths-length coat
with a rounded shoulderline,
low set-in sleeves and a deep
yoke underlined by thick seam-
ing.

In the field of suits, it is the
fabrics employed which provide
the greatest news interest, the
most unusual being checked
Shetland wool, herringbone-
patterned Cheviot tweeds,
denser, for instance, com-
bining a dark green and blue
Shetland with a straight jacket



The above sketches show some of the coats from the recent
Italian wholesale autumn/winter collection.

in blue, green and red checked
Shetland. The latter tapered
towards the hemline at the back,
giving a slightly barrel-shaped
silhouette. A topcoat in the
same fabric as that of the skirt,
with soft fullness at the back,
transforms the outfit into an
ensemble.

Most dresses are accompanied
by their own matching jackets.
Bonous has a number of slender
dresses with moulded jackets.
In one of these models the dress
is in a soft wool thinly checked
in tones beige and brown while
the jacket is in a plain hazel
wool fabric trimmed with a band
of brown leather dotted with
small metal studs.

In a presentation aimed at
attracting foreign buyers, it is
not surprising that casual wear
was well represented, for it was

in this category of clothes that
the Italians first gained inter-
national recognition.

Saba showed a wonderful
collection of trousers for every
occasion. They have evening
trousers in black wool drape as soft
as velvet, trimmed with ornate
tails or with a large satin bow
at the waist; afternoon trousers in
wool brocade, jacquard weave
wools or in light blue and silver
jersey; and sports trousers in
plain or fancy flannel, raised
pile fabrics, Shetland tweed and
checked, striped, dotted or
printed wool fabrics.

They have even designed a
pair of slacks specially for the
housewife, in red flannel with
small and large pockets in
different colours for holding
brushes, dusters, rags and small
bottles while doing the chores.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

To prevent loss of your
thimble, take a small cork and
glue or tack it on your work
table or in your sewing box.
When finished with the thimble,
push it on the cork.

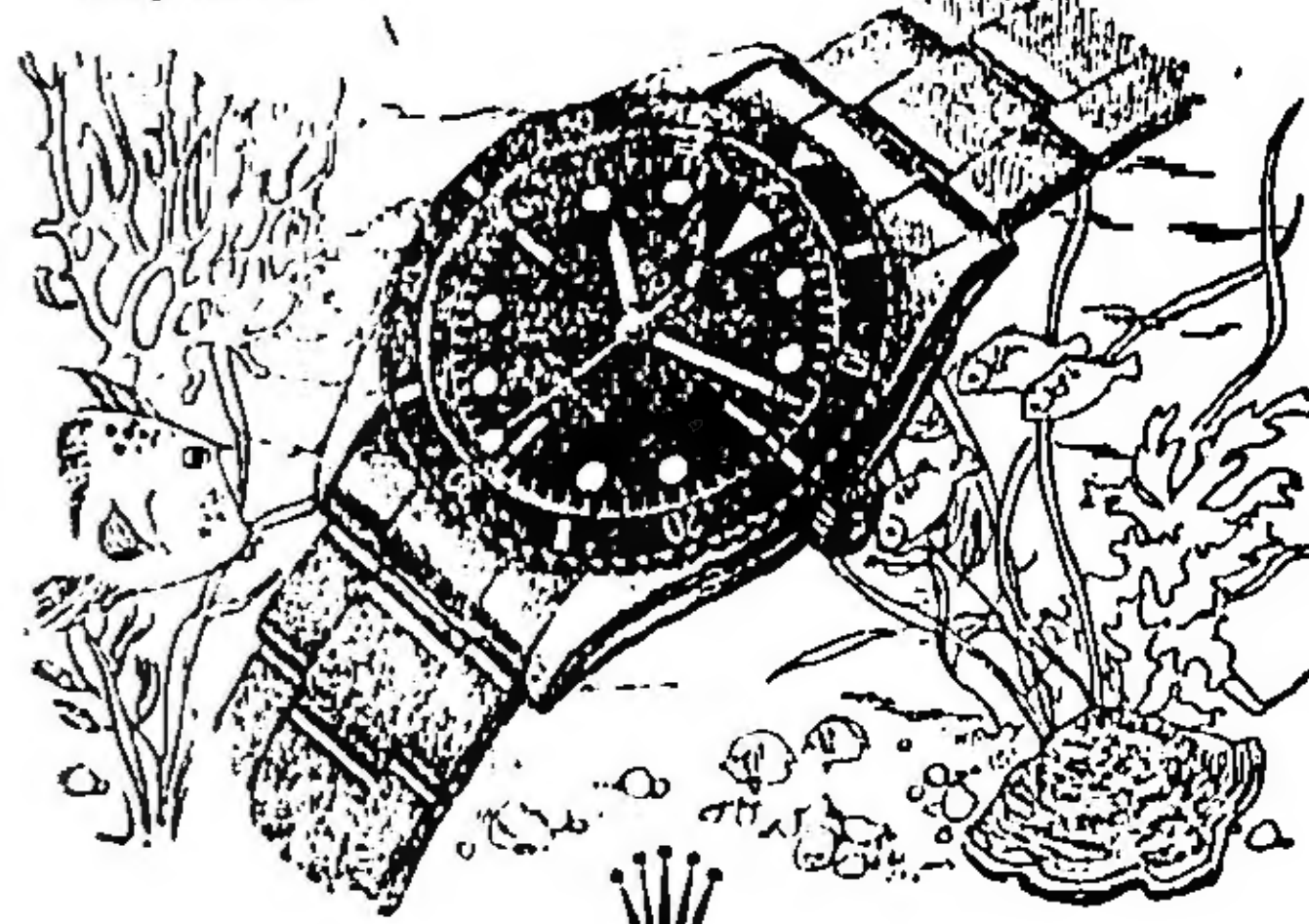
Pinkie sandwiches will stay
fresh longer if you seal the
edges of the wax paper wrap-
ping. Use a hot iron to do the
sealing.

Temperatures should be kept
low when cooking cheese
dishes. For oven casseroles, 350
degrees is right. Try putting a
casserole in a pan of hot water
to keep the bottom and sides
from overcooking before the
centre is done.

To help keep cut flowers
add a lump of sugar or camphor
to the water.

A watch
that stays waterproof
660 feet under water!

ROLEX have produced a new watch for sea-going ac-
tivities called the Submariner. Particularly designed for
deep-sea divers, this special Oyster wristwatch is guaran-
teed waterproof and pressureproof to 660 ft. (200 metres)
under water. Incorporated in the Submariner is the
revolutionary "Time-Recorder" revolving rim, which
enables the watch to be used as a stop-watch. It is in-
valuable for navigation, speed testing etc., and indispens-
able to divers, who can now tell at a glance how long they
have been under water and how long they may safely
stay there.



ROLEX
GENEVA - SWITZERLAND

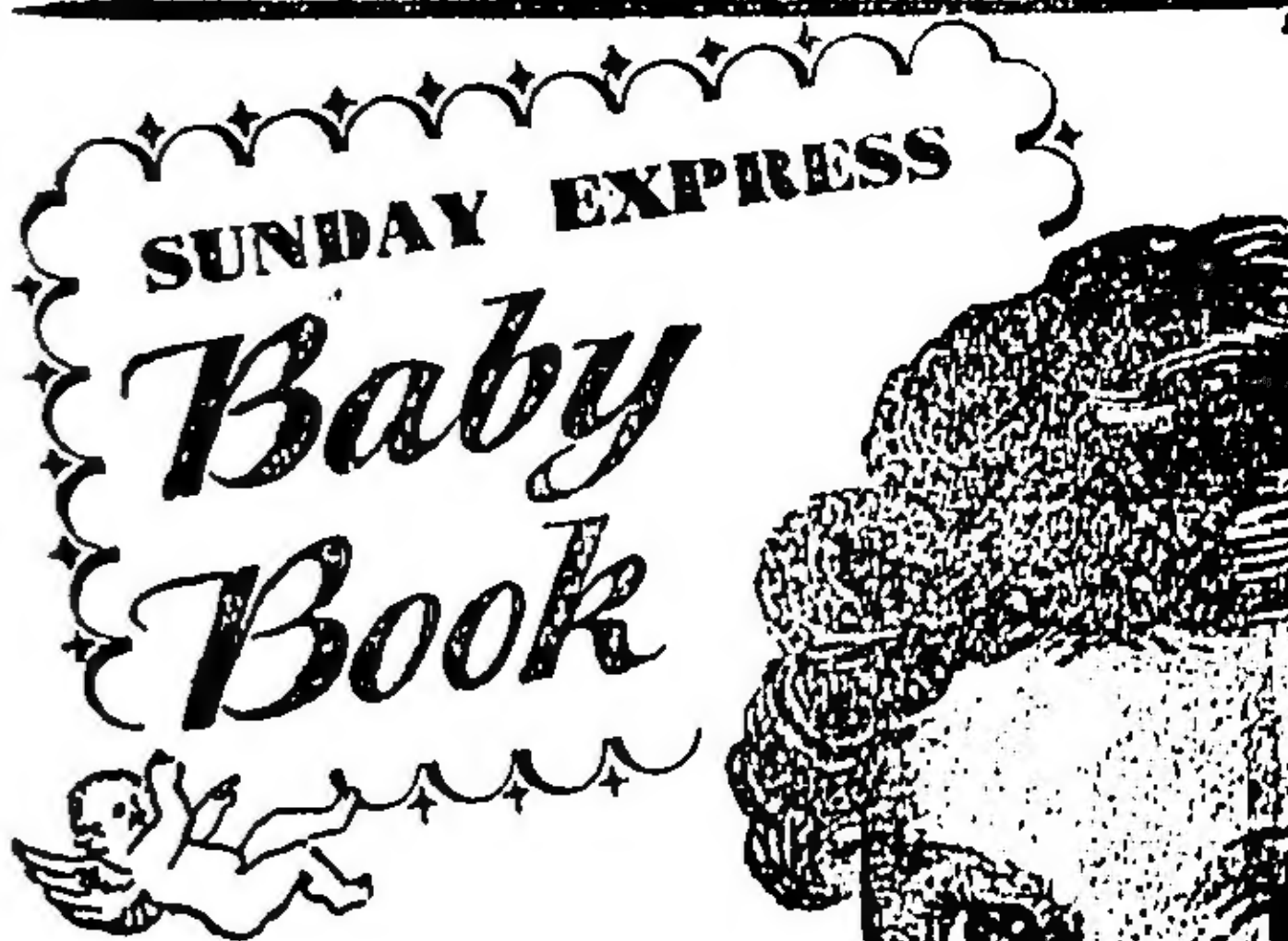
Quink OUT-PERFORMS ANY OTHER
INK YOU'VE EVER USED!

While Quink naturally
performs best in Parker
pens, it will improve the
writing performance of
any make of fountain pen
ever made. Why? Because
Parker Quink is the only
ink that contains SOLV-X.
SOLV-X is Parker's exclusive
new ink improvement that,
in addition to clog-free,
skip-free, smooth writing,
acts as a permanent clean-
ing agent in your pen!



Try improved indelible Perma-
nent Quink now.
Quink... the only ink with
SOLV-X... is made by Parker,
the world's most famous name
in writing equipment.

Price: HK\$1.00
Sole Agents: SHIRO (CHINA) LIMITED
PEN REPAIR SERVICE at ROOM 831, ALEXANDRA HOUSE



Here it is... the book that
gives complete information
on the care of the baby and
small child from the prenatal
period through to the sixth
year... detailed advice
on Routines, Menus, Recipes,
Training, First Aid...
Complete Record Section from
Birth to the twelfth year.

Illustrated by over 200 "how-to" photographs and drawings,
some in two colours.

240 pages. Packed in attractive gift box.

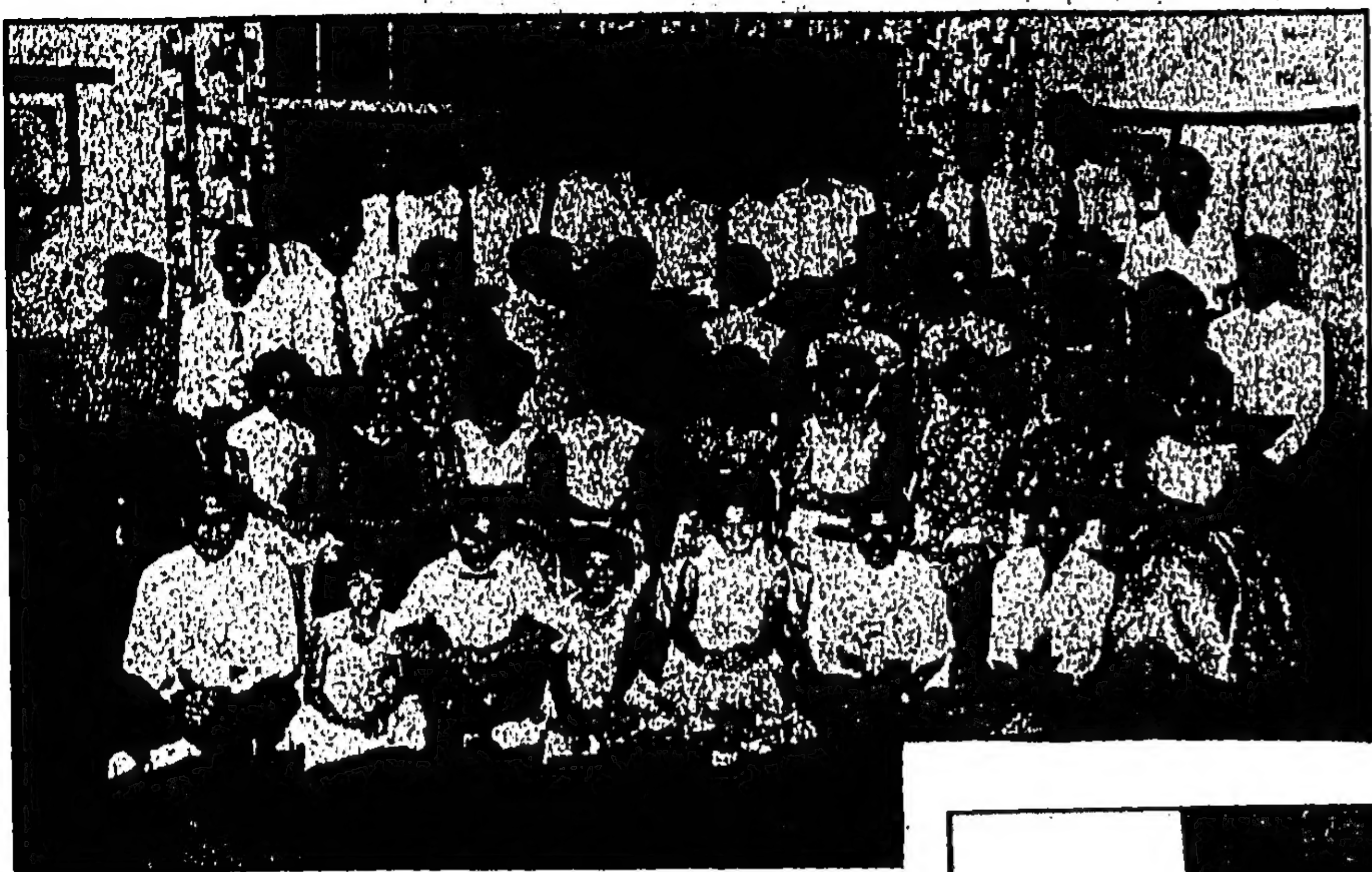
\$25.00

Obtainable only at South China Morning Post
Wyndham Street, Hong Kong & Salisbury Road, Kowloon



Bayer's
TONIC

DON'T
WASTE
WATER



MISS Fatima Frances Ramjahn's 21st birthday party, attended by many of her friends. She is the daughter of Mr and Mrs J. M. A. Ramjahn, and is seated in middle of second row. (Ming Yuen)



GROUP picture taken on Thursday at the Registry of Marriages, Supreme Court, following the wedding of Mr Darwin Chen and Miss Chan Oi-ching. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Lesley Allison, daughter of Mr and Mrs J. A. King, on the occasion of her first birthday. (Ming Yuen)



PICTURE taken after the christening of Angela Christina Fieldhouse, daughter of Mr and Mrs Sydney Fieldhouse, at St Andrew's Church, Kowloon, last Sunday. (Staff Photographer)



WINNERS of the Sub-Unit Championship Shield at the 15 Medium Regiment, Royal Artillery, swimming sports—team from RHQ Troop. The events were swum at the Victoria Barracks Pool. (Staff Photographer)



MR George Bain and his bride, formerly Miss Helen Wiles. They were married at the Registry last week. (Ming Yuen)



MRS P. Saundersfield, wife of the Assistant Director of Education, presenting a shield for public speaking in English to a representative of Form II, the winners, at the Munsang College speech day. (Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Christening at the Union Church last Sunday of Janet Laird Fleming, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs R. O. Fleming. (Ming Yuen)



THE many friends of Mrs P. Saundersfield who attended the dinner party given to mark her birthday. She is seated fifth from left in second row. (Cambridge Wong)

Book **ALL** your

TRAVEL

LAND • SEA • AIR
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

through



American Lloyd Travel Service Ltd.

Shell House

Tel. 31175

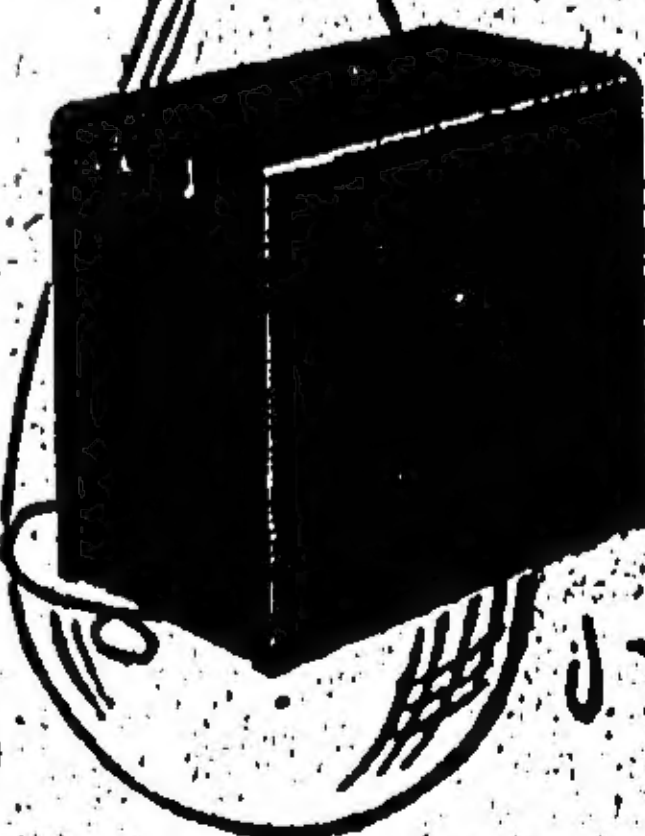
"Extra Service At No Extra Cost"

RIGHT: Dr Sartono, Speaker of the Indonesian Council of Representatives of the People, who led a Parliamentary delegation to Peking, met at Kai Tak Airport on his arrival from Indonesia by the Indonesian Consul-General, Mr Iskandar Ishaq. Dr Sartono is on the left. (Staff Photographer)



OASIS Air Drier
stops moisture damage

- Removes moisture by electrical refrigeration.
- Takes up to 3 gallons of water a day from humid air.
- Costs only a few cents a day to operate.
- Small in size, only 12 1/4" wide, 16 1/4" high, 18" long.



OASIS Air Drier
the finest in the world

from **GILMANS**

Gloucester Arcade Tel. 31146



THE Commander, British Forces, Lt.-Gen. W. H. Stratton, took the salute at last Saturday's passing-out parade of 94 recruits at the Police Training School, Aberdeen. General Stratton inspecting the Marine Police detachment. (Staff Photographer)



AT the Swiss National Day party held at the Peninsula Hotel. The colourful atmosphere was enhanced by everyone wearing the characteristic embroidered caps. (Staff Photographer)



A postulant receiving the habit of the Dominican Order from the Very Rev. Fr. Vidal Clemente, new Prior of Rosary Hill, at a solemn ceremony last Saturday. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: Mrs S. W. Chan, wife of the President of the Eastern Athletic Association, presenting a prize to Chung Yat-ming, first in 100 metres backstroke and 400 metres freestyle, at the conclusion of the Association's swimming sports. (Staff Photographer)



THE famous British film director, Ronald Neame (right), and the American screen writer, Willson Menard (left), interviewed by John Wallace in the studios of Radio Hong-kong. Neame is bringing a company out here in the autumn to film Somerset Maugham's "The Painted Veil." (Staff Photographer)



MR and Mrs Lam Leung-ping, who were married at the Registry on Wednesday, arriving for their wedding reception at the Gloucester Hotel. Mrs Lam was formerly Miss Ho Chit. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: Some of the Committee members of the Women's Welfare Club West and guests at the second annual inauguration ceremony. The Club reported a successful year, membership now totalling 600. (Staff Photographer)

LEFT: Mr A. J. Rodrigues, who has retired from the Shell Company of Hongkong, Ltd., after 36 years, toasted by his young colleagues at a farewell party held in his honour at the Shell Club. (Staff Photographer)

THE Hon. A. G. Clarke, Financial Secretary, and Mrs Clarke were entertained to dinner by the Directors of the Tung Wah Group of Hospitals last week. Mr and Mrs Clarke, third and fifth from left, are seen with Mr P. T. Loong, Chairman of Directors, second from left, and other guests. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW: Mr Peter Donohue, who laid the foundation stone of the Church Missionary Society's St Timothy's School at Hung Hom, addressing the gathering that witnessed the ceremony. The new School will have accommodation for over 1,000 students. (Staff Photographer)



Many of the best dressed men no longer possess the well-proportioned figures of their youth, and yet their appearance is immaculate.

Good clothes harmonise with the personality of their wearers; and those tailored by our own master craftsmen do more—they enhance prestige.

TAILORING DEPT. FIRST FLOOR.

MACKINTOSH'S
ALEXANDRA HOUSE
DES VOEUX ROAD

Go Modern

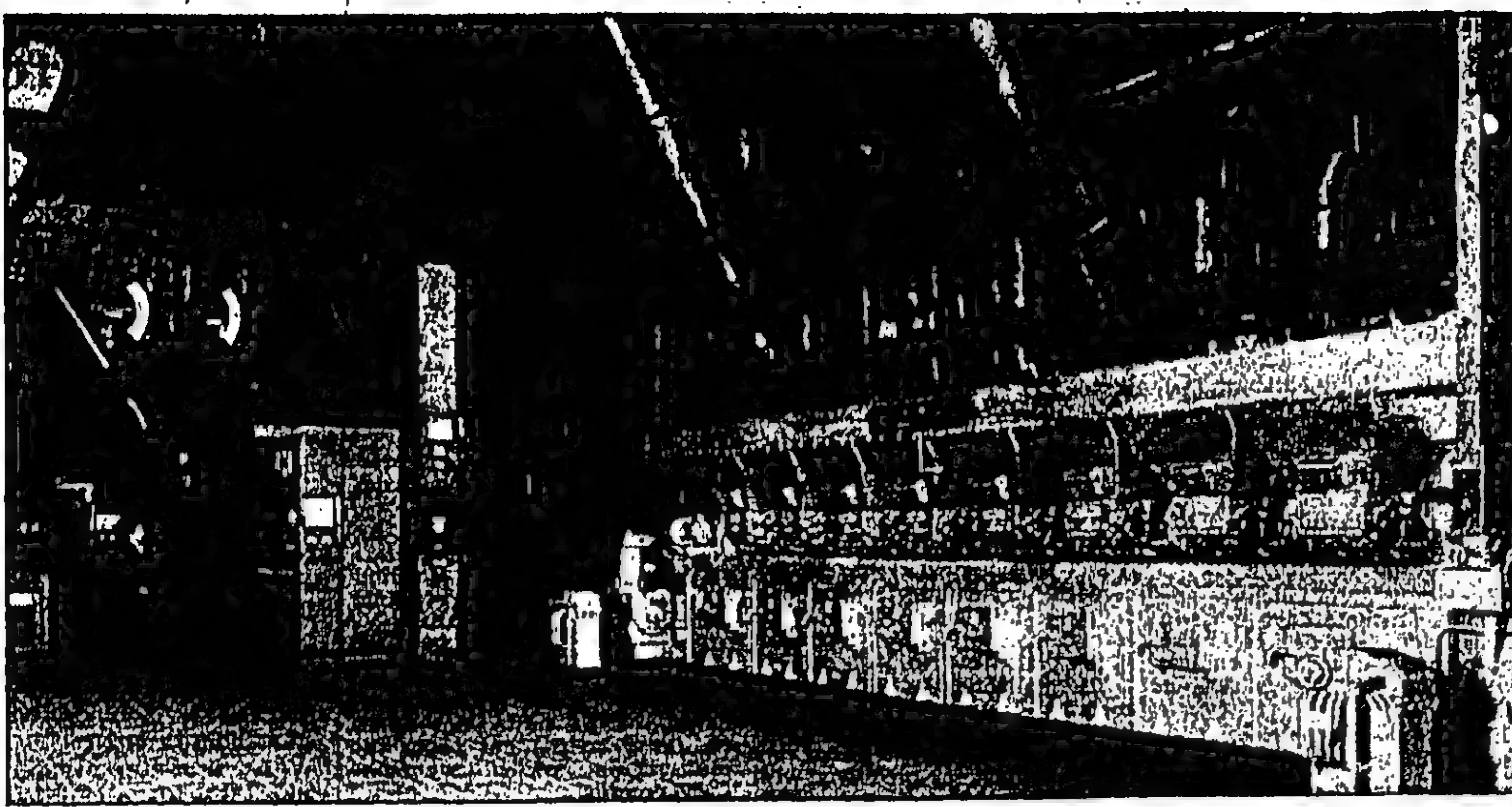
with... **Westinghouse** AIRCONDITIONING

LATEST MODELS Just arrived

Every member of the family will welcome this quietly efficient Airconditioner. Of luxury appearance and easily installed. Immediately available in 3/4, 1, 1½ and 2 h.p. sizes

DAVIE, BOAG & CO., LTD.
ALEXANDRA HOUSE TEL. 31299

THIS automatic firing aisle at one of Britain's huge post-war power stations is an example of how automation is helping to speed up output. When the power station is completed, it will have an installed capacity of 360,000 kilowatts. The old methods of firing would have been incapable of generating sufficient steam power to maintain this huge output of electricity. Coal is automatically fed into the giant boilers through the pipes seen in the photograph. The control panel is on the left.



AUTOMATION AND NATIONAL DEFENCE

Second of a new series by PAUL EINZIG

At a moment when large-scale disarmament is under consideration, it is of the utmost importance that due regard should be paid to the change in the situation arising out of automation. In this connection, a close inquiry into the impact of automation on national defence appears to be a matter of great urgency.

It is well known that automation owes its postwar development largely to the progress it made during the war in connection with military requirements. Research on radar, on the fire control of anti-aircraft guns, and other things paved the way for postwar research leading to many important inventions in the sphere of automation.

PEACETIME

Even now, in time of peace, automation serves many requirements of national defence:

1. It helps military research in its task of inventing weapons of attack and defence.
2. It is actually applied to guided missiles, radar, etc.
3. It can increase the efficiency of military administration, in the same way in which it can help civil administration, or the management of large business, by speeding up the collection and presentation of relevant facts and figures.
4. It can assist planning of military operations by speeding up the elaboration of alternative plans.
5. It greatly assists in the speedy production of the latest military equipment.
6. It can release manpower from civilian occupations both for the fighting services and for arms production.

It enables a community to increase production both for civil and military purposes. For our present purpose, however, we have to deal only with the last three points. They bear closely on the considerations which are liable to influence the attitude of the government, concerned toward disarmament. An examination of these points will lead to the conclusion that the economic and social case for disarmament has been weakened by automation, which, at the same time, has greatly increased the political and military risk attached to disarmament by democratic countries.

MANPOWER

The most important effect of automation is that a given quantity of goods, whether civil or military, can be produced with the aid of greatly reduced manpower. It is impossible to foresee even the approximate extent to which further progress in automation is likely to reduce manpower requirements per unit of output.

But judging by the labour force already achieved in many industries, it is possible and necessary to envisage the likelihood of further considerable progress. It will be possible to produce the same quantity of goods with the aid of considerably less manpower, or an increased quantity of goods with the aid of the same manpower.

Had the technological change taken place before the war, it would have greatly strengthened the economic case for disarmament on a large scale. Under the then prevailing conditions of mass unemployment, it was widely believed that an industrial country could only achieve full employment if it were to spend large amounts on arms. Critics of capitalism indicted the system on the grounds that, under it, the building up of large military forces was an essential condition of prosperity.

Today, civilian demand, stimulated by a high degree of employment, by a more equal

distribution of incomes and by a more flexible monetary policy, can easily absorb an unlimited increase in industrial output brought about by automation. Any productive capacity that would become available for civilian requirements through a limitation of armaments could easily be utilized fully for civilian purposes.

Under present conditions, civilian demand is likely to remain equal to any conceivable increase in the output. Indeed, the main difficulty in Britain and other industrial countries is that, owing to the rapid expansion in consumer purchasing power and in the use of the instalment credit system, demand is inclined to run ahead of supply. From this point of view, disarmament would be a serious economic problem. But automation has developed as a factor to be reckoned with. It could have been used largely for reducing the number of employees rather than increasing the output. It would have aggravated the economic difficulties of the thirties. It would have increased the temptation of spending our way out of the depression by means of rearmament, when all other devices have proved to be incapable of bringing about a recovery.

PRODUCTIVITY

Today automation need not produce such an effect. It is adopted mainly for the purpose of increasing output. Indeed, in spite of the greatly increased manufacturing capacity, it is not possible to meet the entire greatly increased civilian requirements for capital goods and for consumer goods.

From this point of view, automation does not weaken the argument in favour of a limitation of armaments. For civilian demand is capable of absorbing the combined effect of a decline in military requirements and an increase in productivity. The nature of part of the demand would change, but its total would remain adequate.

On the other hand, automation weakens the economic and social case for disarmament because the increase in

productivity achieved by automation tends to reduce the number of jobs in the high level of military equipment. Before the war, it could have been possible in countries with large-scale unemployment to have both increased output through the employment of idle workers and to reduce production of military equipment.

PRESSURE

Today, labour reserves available for military purposes are much fewer. Even so, it is possible to have both guns and butter, thanks to the increased productivity brought about by automation.

It is now possible to re-equip the fighting services with the latest weapons without having to divert from civilian production an unduly large part of our industrial capacity.

It would, of course, be idle to deny that, but for the high level of military requirements, the extent to which automation could raise the standard of living would be even greater than it has been since the war.

As a result of the prevailing high level of employment, there has been a growing pressure on governments to reduce the size of their armed forces. In the interests of releasing manpower for an increase in the output of civilian goods, if large-scale unemployment prevailed, there would be no such pressure, because the young men released from the fighting forces would only swell the ranks of the unemployed. Indeed, one of the reasons why demobilisation after the end of the Second World War was deliberately slow was that the Government, learning from the lessons of the aftermath of the First World War, wanted to avoid a sudden increase in unemployment.

But so long as there is a scarcity of labour, the maintenance of a large number of young men under arms is, from a purely economic point of view, admittedly sheer waste of productive capacity.

It is often argued that, but for National Service, it would be possible to increase social

service benefits, to increase the production of capital equipment and to raise the standard of living in general. But this argument ignores the fact that freedom from fear is, if anything, even more important than freedom from want. A democratic and prosperous community offers the potential aggressor the maximum of temptation and the maximum of opportunity. Thanks to automation, it will now be possible to raise the standard of living in spite of the continued maintenance of a deterrent to aggression in the form of adequately strong defence.

OUTPUT

Automation enables the community to combine freedom from want with freedom from fear, because it enables industries to maintain and even increase their output of civilian goods in spite of limitation of manpower and in spite of having to maintain and even increase their military output.

Unfortunately, automation provides effective assistance to the potential aggressor as well as to their potential victim. It is true, since totalitarian dictatorships are in a better position in time of peace to force their nations to put up with a low standard of living, from this point of view automation secures an advantage to democratic countries, the governments of which might be forced by pressure of public opinion to neglect national defence if its requirements impose too heavy sacrifices on the civilian population.

Thanks to automation, democratic Governments should be in a better position politically, to keep pace with dictators in the armament race.

On the other hand, the effect of automation on the speed with which the latest weapons can be produced in quantities is distinctly more helpful to aggressors than to peace-loving countries. Had Hitler resumed power in 1933 instead of in 1939, he would not have needed anything like six years to get ready a war of aggression. Automation has made speedy armament much easier for the aggressor.

BALANCE

In any event, democratic countries would find it difficult to rearm on a large scale without being found out. Owing to automation, this would now be easier than ever for dictators. It is possible for them to develop prototypes of various war weapons in complete secrecy, and also to produce the necessary equipment required for their manufacture.

Automation has speeded up considerably the actual process of manufacturing, so that, before the democratic countries could realise what was happening, the new weapons could be produced in large quantities. This would secure for the aggressor an initial advantage of great significance.

For this reason, safety from aggression lies in a more or less evenly balanced strength between the potential opponents, rather than in an advanced degree of disarmament based on "a scrap of paper." With automation, the maintenance of such strength need no longer be incompatible with the increase of prosperity.

Such are the prospects of progress through automation that a reasonable degree of prosperity is no longer conditioned on disarmament, any more than full employment is conditioned on rearmament.

(Continued)
NEXT SATURDAY:
Most Automation Brings
Unemployment?

MAN WITH THE MAGIC TOUCH STASSEN WILL FIGHT HARD TO OUST NIXON

By ALEXANDER BROAD

SIXTEEN years ago Harold Stassen looked down on the hot and sticky delegates at the Republican Party's nominating convention in Philadelphia and decided the party's affairs were in a pretty horrible mess.

There was a deadlock between the supporters of the late Senator Robert A. Taft and the supporters of Thomas E. Dewey.

Whichever side won, the party was certain to come apart at the seams.

Stassen walked in among the heaps of tattered placards, the mountains of torn-up newspapers, and the hoarse, shouting delegates and started talking.

Somewhat miraculously, he persuaded them in that summer of 1940 to nominate an upstart utilities lawyer named Wendell Willkie. Willkie didn't win, but he did put up a brave fight and, after he had lost, he turned around to that moment of world crisis and united the Republican Party in support of the government's crisis policy.

They're Alarmed

Stassen, as much as Willkie, had rendered a service to his nation.

He has never lost the magic touch in politics and that is why, behind the brave show of not caring, the party leaders are alarmed by Stassen's open repudiation of Nixon.

Whatever happens in the interval, Stassen is going to go to San Francisco and fight like blazes to persuade the delegates that, whatever they do, they must not nominate Nixon for Vice-President.

He will almost certainly have a fighting chance. For the convention is being held in Nixon's home state and, in California, hardly anybody likes Nixon. Earl Warren, the ex-governor of the State who is now Chief Justice of the U.S., will not have to Nixon's defence. Senator Knowland, the powerful leader of the Republican right wing, is unlikely to put up more than a token show of approving Nixon. Governor Knight makes a very little secret of the fact that he is not enthusiastic about Nixon.

With all these Californians cool, the delegates may take some notice of Stassen's objections.

Not Eye To Eye

President Eisenhower has made it plain that he would like Nixon to run with him. But would he put up a really strong fight against a stop-Nixon revolt? After all, he must publicly support Nixon who has served in office with him for four years. But he needn't split the party to keep him.

Eisenhower and Nixon have not always seen eye to eye. On foreign policy, Nixon has regularly been in favour of impetuous shows of strength, while Eisenhower has been prepared to go slowly and negotiate. On domestic policy, Nixon has often sounded rather like Senator McCarthy. Eisenhower has made no secret of his dislike of this kind of tactic.

Nixon has shown an alarming tendency to turn every issue into an issue of party politics, while Eisenhower has tried as hard as he could to be "non-partisan."

Nixon would be a very different kind of President. The people who would willingly vote for Eisenhower might not vote for Nixon at all. And, this year, a vote for Eisenhower must also be considered a vote for whoever runs with him.

(COPYRIGHT)

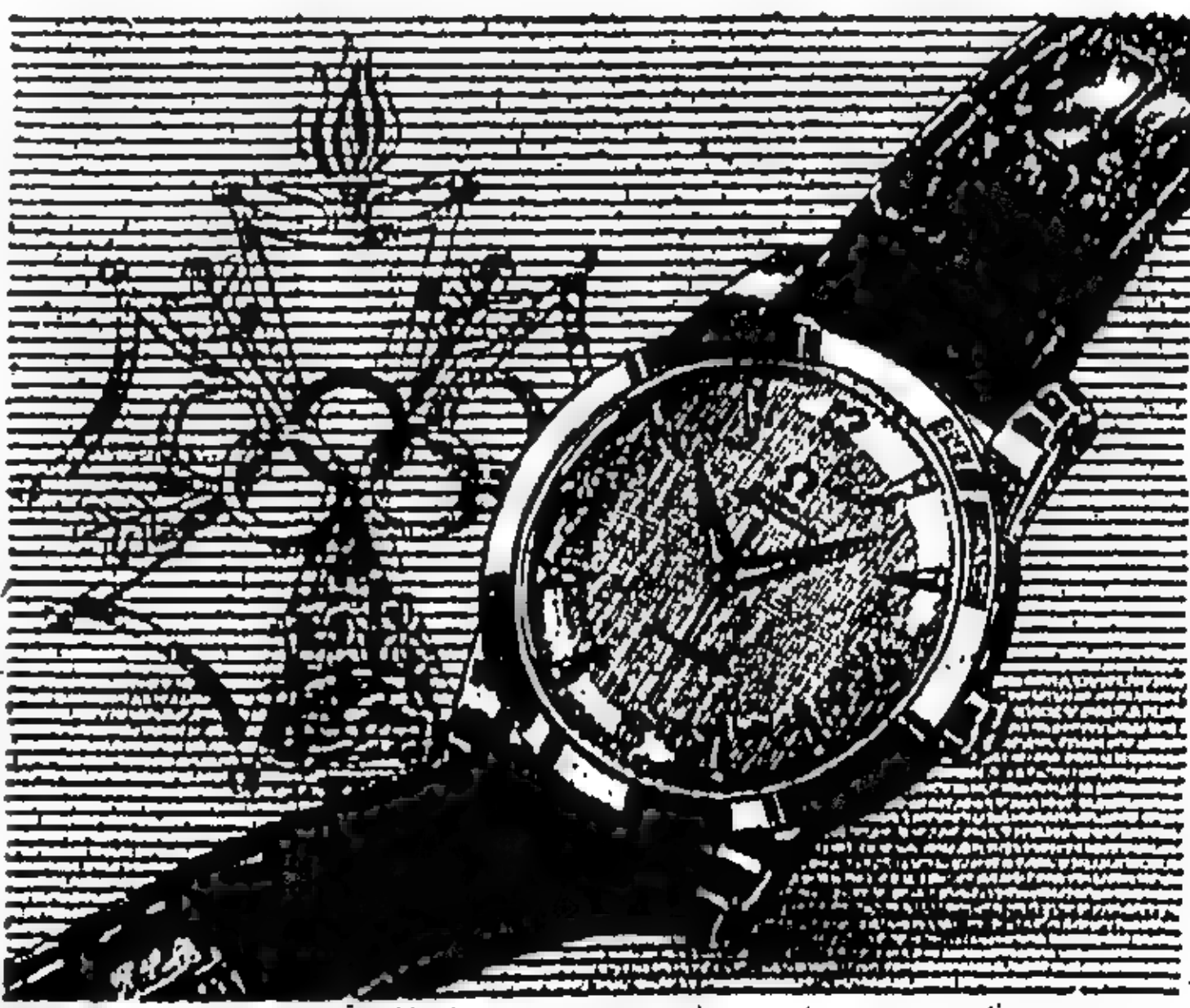
Reliability...

...that's rugged for your roughest, toughest days

That's the kind of service the British Government wanted. They wanted a watch that could stand the steaming heat of tropical jungles... the freezing cold of arctic storms... the gritty dust of desert winds.

They wanted a super watch!
Omega made it.

Impartial scientific tests prove that the Omega was—and is—all the British Government demanded. That is why the British Government has selected Omega as Official Suppliers to the Navy, Army and Air Force.



Olympic Games. For 20 years Official Olympic Timekeepers, Omega will time the Olympics again in 1956.

- Self-winding
- waterproof
- dust-proof
- antimagnetic
- shock-protected

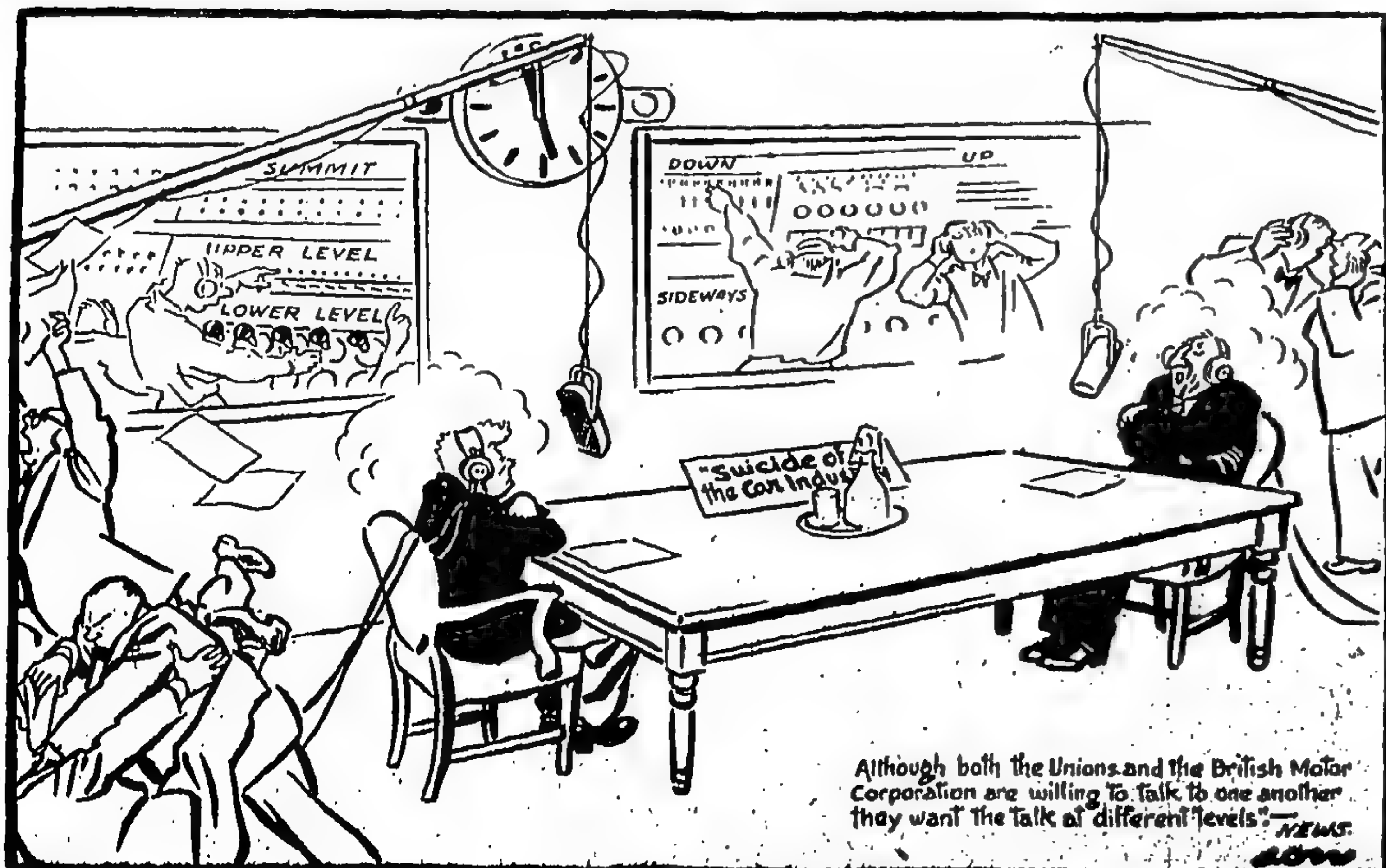
OMEGA Seamaster

The watch the world has learned to trust
Société Suisse Pour l'Industrie Horlogère S.A. Grenchen, Switzerland

Sole Agents: ORTIS LTD.

OMEGA ★ Theof

310 Gloucester Building



Although both the Unions and the British Motor Corporation are willing to talk to one another they want the talk at different levels.

TECHNICAL MICH

With Copyright by arrangement with the Manchester Guardian



MEL TORME—A MILLION FANS IN ONE WEEK-END

Among the young generation of radio listeners this past week a high-spot of interest has been the arrival in Britain of America's big-selling recording-star MEL TORME. He has been talked of and praised (especially for his interpretation of the old favourite "Mountain Greenery") in thousands of homes as someone with a talent quite out of the ordinary. Mel Torme was introduced to British listeners through the radio "Show Band Show" and the columnist Cyril Stapleton.

MEL TORME, pronounced Tor-may, it sounds like a new kind of chocolate. In fact, it is the name of the biggest singing sensation in Britain this year.

In the profession, this young American singer has been for

years what they call "a musician's musician" — a man admired and studied by his fellow artists.

Only through his recording of "Mountain Greenery" has he reached a wider public in Britain.

Last week he started a three-month tour of Britain. Yet as a personality he is still virtually unknown. So let me tell you about him.

At 30 years of age he has been in show business for more

than a quarter of a century, beginning with a weekly singing spot in Chicago when he was three and following this with amateur work on the drums, piano, and as a songwriter in his teens.

"My only professional appearances in those days were in dozens and dozens of radio soap-operas — those endless saccharine serials," says Mel (in full—Melvin).

His spare-time pleasures discovered, are driving British

CYRIL STAPLETON'S Column

sports cars—he has owned six of them, is looking for a vintage SS100 to take home with him... and a collection of antique "frontier firearms."

Mel told me: "Driving in the modern automatic-transmission car is a lost art. It's only in the fast sports jobs you can really get back to it."

The collection of guns is for escapist purposes. Mel explains: "When I get tied up in knots and worried about my career, I lock my self away with my guns, oiling them and cleaning them. They're so unakin to show business."

Mel Torme uses his voice like a musical instrument. He sings the way a troubadour might play. Hearing him you imagine that his approach to a song is scientific and calculated.

"In fact," he says, "I just open my mouth and out it comes—good, bad, or indifferent. And there's nothing I can do about it."

AS A PERFORMER Very Relaxed

I found him one of the most relaxed performers I ever met—completely calm, no tantrums, no big-time temperament. And very much in love with his work.

During the rehearsal for our Show Band Show, when we introduced him to the British public, Mel went without lunch and just sat at the piano with a few of the boys singing.

Since then he has done a TV show and the first night of his tour at Birmingham. He told me on the telephone: "The reception was sensational. I tell you, I'm feeling pretty good."

I asked him if the teenage fans had torn the shirt off his back. Forthrightly he replied: "I don't go for that sort of thing. It's usually a publicity fix, anyway. The fans were very polite and well-behaved. Believe you me, some of the American bobby-soxers could take a lesson from them."

One particularly nice personal welcome came from my boss player, Joe Muddel. He produced Mel's latest record, "It's a Blue World," for autographing.

That shook Mel. He did not know there were any copies available in Britain yet. But Joe, like a lot of other British musicians, has been paying

inflated prices to have Torme records brought over from America.

And this is my prophecy. By the end of this tour, Mel's discs will be in wild-fire demand by the record-buying public generally.

P.S.

This is important news. It is news, not about recording artists, but about the material on which they make their records.

After years of research Britain's newest record company has produced a break-resistant 78 r.p.m. record.

You can stand on one of these records, you can bend 'em, you can drop 'em from great heights. But you cannot break 'em.

Use of this secret-formula new material, which is very similar to that used in making high-fidelity long-play records, does not impair the reproduction quality.

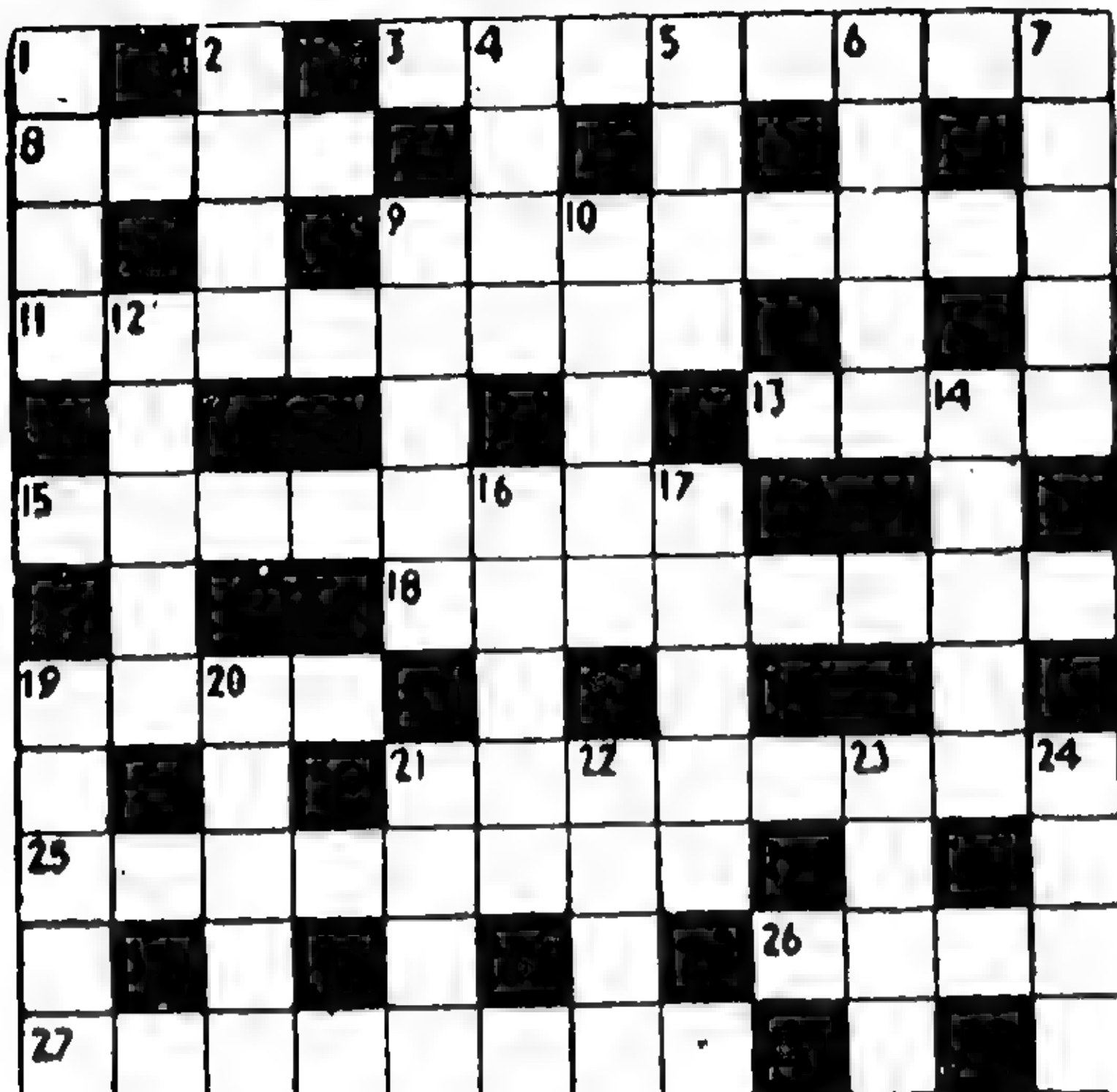
Already Lonnie Donegan and the Beatles have recorded on the new discs and pronounced the results excellent.

The price is the same as the old-type record. What a boon to the collector with children in the house.

TOP TEN

- 1 "WHY DO FOOLS FALL IN LOVE." Feeb Agers (Columbia)
- 2 "TILL BE HOME." Pat Boone (London)
- 3 "WHATEVER WILL BE, WILL BE." Doris Day (Philips)
- 4 "HEART BREAK HOTEL." Elvis Presley (H.M.V.)
- 5 "ALL STAR HIT." David Whitely, Jean Regan, Dave King, Lila Kozs (Decca)
- 6 "WALK HAND IN HAND." Tony Martin (H.M.V.) and "HOT DIG-GITY." Perry Como (H.M.V.)
- 7 "I'M WALKING BACKWARDS FOR CHRISTMAS." B. L. U. BOTTLE BLUES. The Goons (Decca)
- 8 "WAYWARD WIND." Tex Ritter (Capitol)
- 9 "WHO ARE WE?" Ronnie Hilton. (H.M.V.)
- 10 "WHO ARE WE?" Ronnie Hilton. (H.M.V.)

A British Crossword Puzzle



- ACROSS**
- 3 Outstuck (8)
 - 8 Peruse (4)
 - 9 Said again (8)
 - 11 Suggested (8)
 - 13 Mountain (4)
 - 15 Civil dignitary (8)
 - 16 Cheese (8)
 - 19 Forepart of a ship (4)
 - 21 Incurable (8)
 - 22 Servant (8)
 - 23 Symbol (4)
 - 27 Disagrees (8)
- DOWN**
- 1 Support (4)
 - 2 Emblem of saintliness (4)
 - 4 Implies (4)
 - 5 Regretted (4)
 - 6 Phases (3)
 - 7 Trous (5)
 - 9 Bellows (5)
 - 10 Part of a flower (5)
 - 12 Sovereign (5)
 - 14 Urge (5)
 - 16 Fruit (5)
 - 17 At no time (5)
 - 18 Trimmings (5)
 - 20 Soliman promises (5)
 - 21 Conical (4)
 - 22 Nuisance (4)
 - 23 Way out (4)
 - 24 Denatch (4)

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 1 Street, 4 Expect, 7 Indolent, 8 House, 9 Talent, 11 Emerald, 13 Restless, 15 Lashed, 18 Stern, 19 Amicable, 20 Dodge, 21 Greens. Down: 1 Swift, 2 Elope, 3 Shelter, 4 Entree, 5 Detainee, 6 Legend, 8 Lashed, 12 Melling, 13 Rested, 14 Ornate, 16 Snake, 17 Dress.

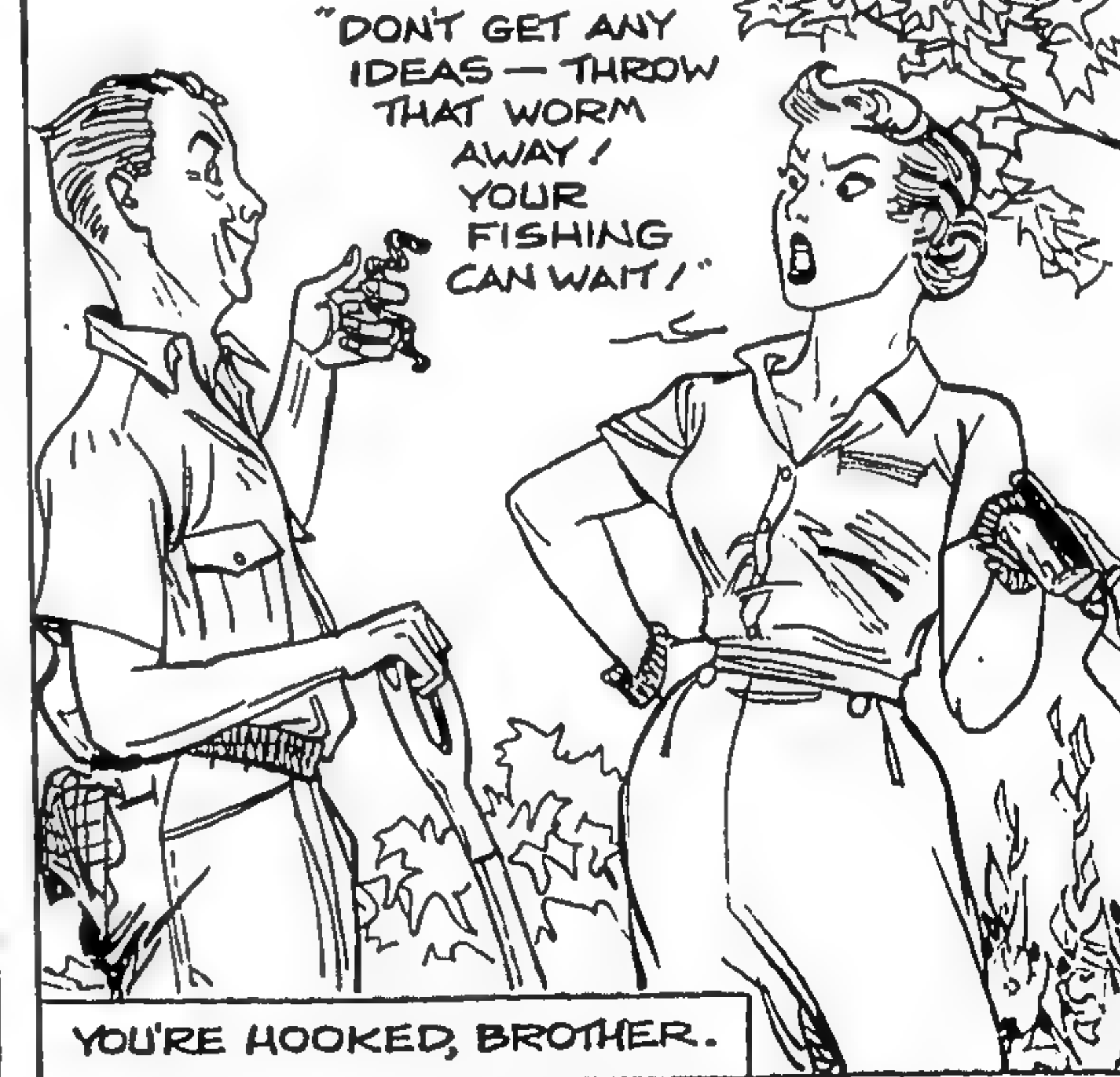
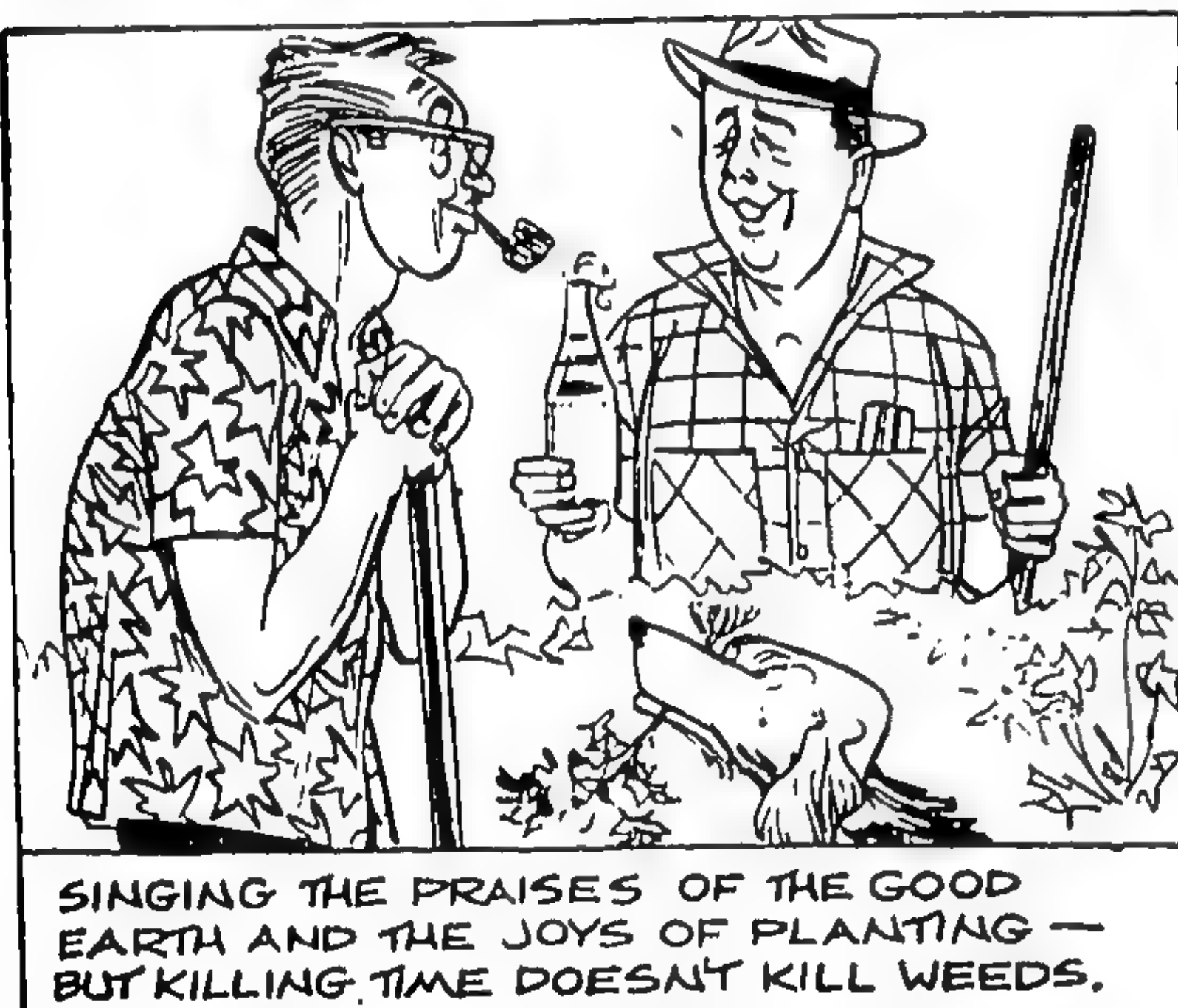


VELVET-VOICED TORME
'I'm feeling pretty good'

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

Garden Spots

BY HARRY WEINERT



ROBIN HUTCHEON ON BOOKS

SCIENCE MADE SIMPLE

THE FIGHT FOR FOOD, by J. Gordon Cook, Harrap, London 10/6.

THIS is the second in a new series by Harrap which reduces the mysteries of science to the language of the non-scientific public.

The first was "Our Astonishing Atmosphere" and others to be published later include such titles as "Water and Its Mysteries," "The World at Our Feet," "Virus in the Cell," and "Electrons go to Work."

It appears that the object of the publishers is to discuss these formidable subjects in popular terms, providing accurate, but above all, interesting information that will whet the appetite of the reader.

Thus Dr Cook begins on the fight for food: "Tomorrow morning the world will have 60,000 more mouths to find breakfast for than it has today."

Within the lifetime of many of us there will be some 4,000 million people living on earth; twice as many as there were before the war."

And then, Dr Cook shows what modern science is doing to meet the situation. Soon, he says, we shall be cultivating yeast to provide protein we now get from meat. Gardeners will look after roof-top water tanks instead of their allotments, growing microscopic algae that will have taken the place of conventional vegetable foods.

Fats will be made in factories from petroleum chemicals, and farmers will press the juices from the leaves of their crops instead of growing them for grain as they do today.

These are some of the changes that will be forced upon the world by the ever-increasing demand for food.

Dr Cook, a PhD who was educated at Durham University and has worked for Imperial Chemical Industries, has established a reputation for himself on the BBC as a popular authority on abstruse subjects—or a boffin with the gift of the gab.

★
POST ARTS, IN TALES
Vol. III by Chu Chang-sing (The China Arts Institute, Hongkong, US\$2).

MR Chu is an expert on Chinese stamps and a good raconteur with an eye for detail and a head for history.

One may go farther and say that the idea of his little book is a good one; but why did he not take it along to an expert editor and a well-known overseas publisher?

He has had his book published in Hongkong for the American market; but before he can take it there with the hope of selling it well, the text needs careful revision and editing; many words can be cut and the grammar improved.

The printing looks cheap and there seem to be quite a few bad misprints. Also the half-tones, on the whole, come out too dark.

To an expert his indifference to quality will go against it. It is a pity there are these defects because Mr Chu, who reached the position of China's Deputy Postmaster-General before his retirement, has good ideas and could have provided a very interesting series.

Curiously volume III is the first to be published because it covers 1949-1955, and Mr Chu is anxious to "reinforce propaganda work abroad." But why on earth does he have to mix stamp collecting with political propaganda?

What he does—with the authority of 38 years in the Chinese post office and 45 years as a stamp collector—is to explain thoroughly, with good historical background, details of recent issues of Nationalist stamps. This he does well.

★
GENTLEMEN AT CRIME, by Donald MacKenzie, Elek Books, London, 16s.

ANYONE who read Donald MacKenzie's first book "Fugitives" will doubtless treat his second venture into the writing of a book as a must.

"Gentlemen at Crime" records further episodes in his 20 years of crime, and there is no doubt that his writing ability is equal to the talents he displayed in his former profession.

It is a book crammed full of action and not just a dreary chronicle of events; it is the art of skulduggery in the thirties.

MacKenzie deals with his evolution from being a con man in Paris to becoming a share-pusher and finally making the grade as a burglar.

The book is a fantastic gallery of characters living on the fringe of society, whose main object was to trim as much as possible from society.

As fiction "Gentlemen at Arms" would be described as "rubbish." As fact, it is astounding to find how stupid people can get under the plausible influence of a con man.—N.C.

WATCH IRAQ

(Continued from Page 6)

Nearly £10 million, in the same period, will go into finding underground water and increasing animal stocks, £10 million will go into housing projects, the same amount into hospitals, and slightly more into expanding the school and university systems.

In all, the development plan will cost just under 500 million in the next five years.

For a country with a population of just over four million, this is spending on a colossal scale.

Failing a sudden upheaval in the government—and there is no sign of it—there is no little doubt that the plan will go ahead successfully and, by Middle East standards, with remarkable efficiency.

So far, the big projects have been entrusted to major firms outside the country, and there has been little if any evidence of graft or the diversion of funds from their appointed use.

The outlook, therefore, is rosy for Iraq. But what for the outside world?

If Iraq becomes a rich industrial and agricultural country with a literate population, the balance of Middle East power is bound to be affected.

Saudi Arabia has squandered her riches wildly and oil is a dwindling asset. Nasser, for all his boasting and his promises, has produced little, in Egypt. Jordan is poor in everything but strategic location. Iraq is likely to transcend all these in power and stability. What happens then is anybody's guess—but it's worth watching. (Times, Sunday, 1956)

WEEK-END BOWLS

CRAIGENGOWER MUST TAKE ALL FIVE POINTS TODAY, THEN WAIT AND HOPE

By "TOUCHER"

The lawn bowls season fast approaches its climax with no fewer than three crucial League matches this afternoon, the quarter-finals of the Open Triples tomorrow and of the Open Singles on Monday.

Officially, both the First and Third Division Leagues conclude tomorrow, but on account of a few postponed matches, the Champion teams for both these divisions will probably not be decided for another two or three weeks.

This afternoon's First Division matches will see the League-leading Craigenower twelve complete their season's fixtures with an important game against the Kowloon Bowling Green Club at Austin Road. Ability to take the maximum points from their hosts will enable the Valley Club to end up the season with 51 points and a reasonable chance of annexing the title.

Even then, however, the Craigenower bowlers will be left in the unenviable position of sitting back and watching their main rivals, KCC, pile up the points and being able to do nothing on their part for the next two or three weeks except depend on the performances of other clubs.

With three matches to go, including one this afternoon against HRC "Blues" at Sookun-poo, Kowloon Cricket Club are actually now in a better position than Craigenower to win the title.

Granting that the Valley Club bowlers are capable of chalking up five points this afternoon against HRC "Blues" at Sookun-poo, Kowloon Cricket Club are actually now in a better position than Craigenower to win the title.

Both the KBGC and HRC "Blues" have not been playing too well during the last few weeks and the odds are that both Craigenower and KCC are likely to come out each with at least a 4-1 win this afternoon.

If any opposition was forthcoming it will probably come from Indian Recreation Club who last narrowly lost to Kowloon in the first match at Cox's Road. On their home green, they are still a force to reckon with and the KCC bowlers have to be somewhere at their best to fulfil expectations. Unless KCC go down by 5-0, it is almost certain that the deciding match in the First

Division will be the one between KCC and Craigenower.

The Third Division League presents a slightly different picture. The current League-leaders, HKPSA, will play off their last match this afternoon against the KBGC on their home green. But unlike Craigenower in the First Division, the custodians of the law can make hundred per cent sure of the title by taking four points from this game, which will put them beyond the reach of the two other contenders, Filipino Club and KBGC.

A 3-2 win for them will eliminate KBGC from the race, but will still give Filipino Club a possible chance of equalling them in aggregate points. A 4-1 or 5-0 defeat for them will have the interesting result of throwing the race open to three clubs—HKPSA, FC and KBGC.

There is no doubt that KRCG, who still have two hard games to play after today, will go all out in this crucial game to snatch at least a 4-1 win to keep themselves still in the race. On form and on green advantage, however, the odds will be well in favour of the home team and it looks extremely likely that the HKPSA (clubhouse) will be the venue of a grand victory celebration tonight.

OPEN TRIPLES

Tomorrow three combinations from HRC, two from KBGC, and one each from KCC, FC, and HKPSA will contest the semi-final berths in the Colony Open Triples championship.

At KCC, the Reccelo trio of J. C. Fonseca, A. P. Pereira, and C. C. Pereira will start as favourites against the KBGC combination of T. Casson, R. H. Brown, and W. M. McCall. They will, however, have to reckon with an opposing skip who as recently as last week

scored a brilliant victory over former champion W. Hong Sling in the singles event.

The other match on the KCC green between J. Tindall, E. J. Liddell, and A. Eastman of KBGC and A. Baptista, S. E. Sousa, and C. E. Passos of Reccelo promises to be the most keenly contested of the afternoon. There is little to choose between them whether individually or as a team and the issue should rest on the form of the day.

At KBGC, another close match should be seen between Reccelo's C. P. Basto, G. A. Noronha, and C. F. (Tony) Pereira and Kowloon Ducks' A. Grant, W. M. Davidson, and H. S. Gounley. The Dockmen will, I think, just be able to make it on their better understanding between No. 2 and skip.

The fourth quarter-final game of the afternoon, also at KBGC, will probably see some very low scoring. Drawing to the jack will be the order of the day and a couple of twos or threes by either side will see them a long way on the road to victory.

OPEN SINGLES

On Monday, the KCC and KBGC greens will again be the venues of the quarter-finals of an Open event—this time the Open Singles. All the three surviving former Champions, A. E. Coates, J. A. Luz, and C. C. Pereira, were fortunate in the draw not to clash against each other.

However, all of them will have worthy opponents against whom Coates will meet the Police Champion, J. H. Goodman, who on his day is one of the best singles players in the Colony. Coates will have to produce his best form to get through this round.

J. A. Luz will take on F. Francis of KBGC and the conqueror of former champion A. H. Seaman. The greater attentiveness and experience of Luz may be the deciding factors in seeing him through.

In the third quarter-final, two of the most promising young bowlers, C. A. Coelho and B. Douglas of Talook will oppose each other. Douglas is the better drawing man, but Coelho has to far been very successful with his skip shots and unless luck takes a prominent part the better drawing man is favoured to win this match.

The last quarter-final will see C. C. Pereira pitted against W. M. McCall, who has already to his credit a fine win over former champion W. Hong Sling. If McCall can reproduce the same brilliant form, a very interesting close match may be seen here. So far Coelho Pereira has not only been producing consistent form but also luck has been in his favour, and he is in my opinion the most likely bowler to become this year's champion.

TODAY'S GAMES

First Division

FC v. Reccelo
IRC "Blue" v. KCC
KBGC v. CCC
IRC "Gold" v. TC

Second Division

PRC v. HKFC
KDC "Blue" v. POC
USRC v. KDC "White"
Reccelo v. HKCC
CCC v. FC

Third Division

HKERC v. CCC
HKPSA v. KBGC
KCC v. FC
PRC v. HKFC

Ladies' League

TC v. CCC "Green"
KCC "Red" v. PRC
CCC "Yellow" v. KDC
KBGC v. KCC "White"
USRC v. FC

TOMORROW

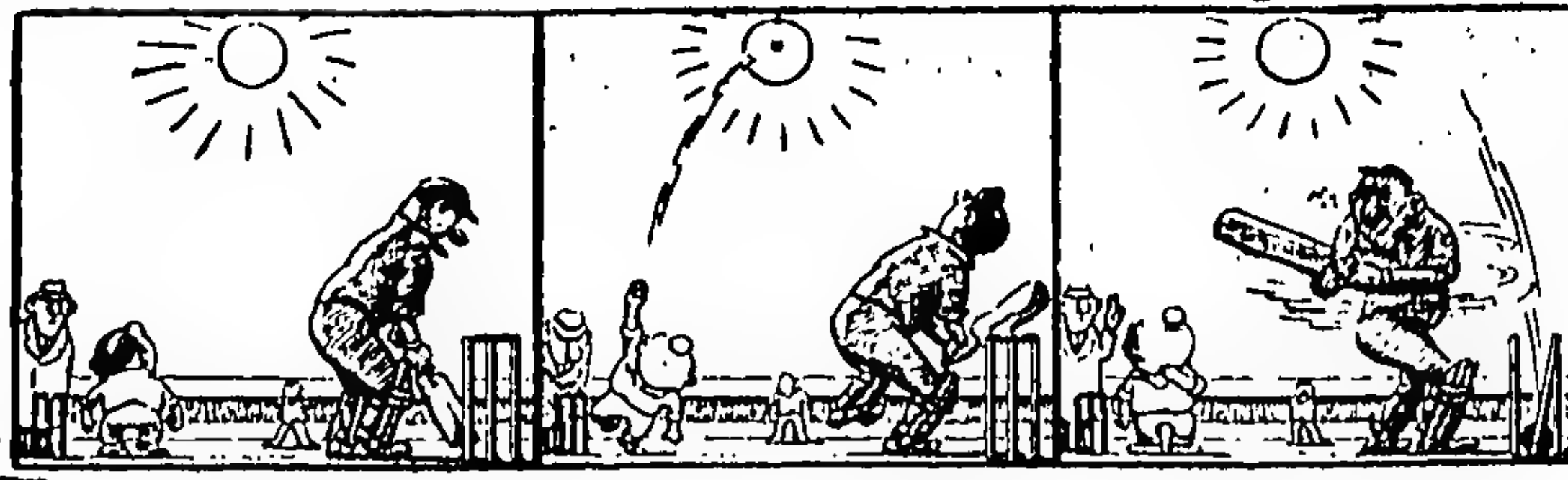
Colony Open Triples
Quarter-finals at KCC and KBGC.

MONDAY

Colony Open Singles
Quarter-finals at KCC and KBGC.

SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



THE EUROPEAN ATHLETIC SEASON

Two Norwegians Hold The Spotlight As Olympic Games Draw Nearer

The best part of the current European athletic season is still to come and the best performances are generally achieved in August and September. Europe's athletes are now beginning to build up into peak form and late July performances have been very impressive.

Currently holding the spotlight as two very strong candidates for Olympic Championships are two Norwegians — Audun Boysen and Egil Danielsen.

Boysen, with a series of 800 Metres run under 1 minute 49 seconds already behind him for the current season, exploded with 1 minute 46.5 seconds at Gavle on July 24.

This time had only been beaten by Roger Moens of Belgium with a world record 1 minute 45.7 seconds last year, by Boysen himself with 1:45.9 in the same race last year in which Moens broke the world record, by America's Tom Courtney with 1:46.4 this year.

Moens' best for the current year is 1 minute 47.2 seconds, but athletes fans are now convinced by Boysen's consistent fast times than by Moens' occasional ones.

Similarly, Danielsen has a much more impressive record of outstanding performances than Finland's Saimi Nikkila who moved the world javelin throw record up to 274 feet 13 inches (83.56 metres) at Helsinki on June 24 only to be lost to Janusz Sidlo of Poland who reached 274 feet 4 inches (83.86 metres) at Milan on June 30.

These were very much flash-in-the-pan throws.

Danielsen's progress this season has been very steady and impressive. He moved the Norwegian record up to 250 feet 10 inches (76.21 metres) at Oslo on May 13, improved to 261 feet 4 inches (79.42 metres) at Oslo on June 14 and then to 259 feet 4 inches (79.06 metres) at Trondheim on June 21.

At the same Trondheim meeting he had another long throw of 258 feet 8 inches (78.75 metres). He waited another 17 days before sending his javelin into the air, but this time he was not satisfied. At Tonsberg on July 6 he improved further to 263 feet 5 inches (80.29 metres).

He waited another 17 days before sending his javelin into the air, but this time he was not satisfied. At Tonsberg on July 6 he improved further to 263 feet 5 inches (80.29 metres).

World record-holder Sidlo's competitive record is not more impressive. Danielsen has a longer practice best than Sidlo. In June he reached 276 feet 3 inches (84.22 metres) in training.

Longest ever javelin throw was 278 feet 8 inches (84.93 metres) achieved in training by Franklin "Bud" Held of the United States in 1954. But this was apparently achieved on sloping ground, the javelin landing on ground at a lower level than that of the approach run.

The two Norwegians are currently in the spotlight. But other European athletes are also coming up with world class marks.

At Helsinki on July 19, Denmark's Gunnar Nielsen, one of the world's few under four-minute Milers, returned his best of the season over 1,500 Metres with 3 minutes 43.4 seconds. In the same race two steadily improving Finns came up with Olympic class times.

Olavi Vuorisalo in second place clocked 3:43.8 for a new Finnish national record and Olavi Salola in third place clocked 3:44.6.

SEVERE BLOW

But two days later, in the Denmark v. Iceland match at

Copenhagen, the great Dane, Gunnar Nielsen, suffered a severe blow to his Olympic chances. After winning the 400 Metres, 800 Metres and 1,500 Metres runs in this match, Nielsen was winding up the day with a leg of the 1,000 Metres Relay when he suffered a fibrous rupture in his right thigh. He will be out of athletics for three months—the most important three months of this Olympic year.

Meanwhile, the fastest time of the year in the 1,500 Metres run was turned in by Siegfried Hoffmann of East Germany at Erfurt on July 21. Hoffmann has not been concentrating on any one distance and his best marks this season include a 1:48.5 for 800 Metres behind Nielsen's 1:48.0 at Copenhagen on July 8 and 1:48.0 for 5,000 Metres at Turku, Finland, on June 14.

The Hungarians, except for Iharos, have not been turning in any exceptionally fast times so far this year. But the Hungarian national coach, Mihaly Iglot, is generally considered the most knowledgeable man in the training of track runners in the world today and nobody is fool.

It seems that Rozsavolgyi, Tabori, Lajos Szarogai and Miklos Szabo are being developed slowly not to reach their peak form before the Olympic Games in November.

Their best marks for the current year, in spite of that, are not unimpressive. Istvan Rozsavolgyi has clocked 3:43.8 for 1,500 Metres and 4:01.4 for a Mile this year. Laszlo Tabori has clocked 3:44.0 for 1,500 Metres and 4:00.4 for 5,000 Metres. Szabo has a season's best of 14:05.0 for 5,000 Metres, Szarogai, the European 800 Metres Champion, a season's best of 1:49.2 for 800 Metres achieved at Budapest on July 16.

FEW NEWCOMERS

A notable feature of the current European athletic season is that there are practically no outstanding newcomers to the top flight. An exception to the rule is Sweden's steeplechaser G. Tjorneho who in the match against Norway at Oslo on July 24 scored a decisive victory over Norway's established steeplechaser Ernst Larsen with 8 minutes 48 seconds to 8 minutes 52 seconds. Tjorneho's new Swedish record is but one of several good performances he has achieved over the 3,000 Metres Steeplechase route this season.

The steeplechasers have been slow this season in turning in fast clockings. Finland's Olavi Rintanen posted the first good mark of the year with 8:49.8 at Turku on June 13 against 8:50.2 for Russia's Syromon Rzhishchin. This mark stood as the best in the world until July 16 when at Budapest Laszlo Jozsenszky of Hungary clocked 8 minutes 40.8 seconds, three-fifths of a second mark of the world record of 8 minutes 40.2 seconds set up by Poland's Jerzy Chromik last year.

Chromik hasn't as yet gone over the Steeplechase route this year, but he has in the 1958 campaign clocked 3:48.2 for 1,500 Metres, 7:50.4 for 3,000 Metres and 15:51.0 for 5,000 Metres. He is so much faster on the flat than Jozsenszky that the

odds are all on him for the Olympic title despite the Hungarian's better technique.

Since Jozsenszky's near world record performance at Budapest on July 16, the other leading steeplechasers have worked up. At Prague on July 22, Great Britain's John Dacey clocked 8:49.2 and the Czechs, Vlastimil Brlica and Ivan Takac, 8:50.2 and 8:54.0 respectively. Earlier, on July 14, Eric Shirley had beaten John Dacey in 8:51.6 for the AAA Championship. Then came the Oslo race on July 23 between Tjorneho and Larsen.

BALKAN GAMES

Nothing very exceptional in the Steeplechase line was expected from the Balkan Games at Belgrade on July 22, but the unexpected happened as Greece's Georgios Papavasiliou won in 8:56.0 for a new Greek record and Rumania's Ion Balici was second in 8:56.6 for a new Rumanian record.

The Balkan Games produced some excellent performances by Balkan standards, many of these in Olympic class. The 1,500 Metres saw the much improved Yugoslav, Velisa Mugosa—with a best of 3:44.0 this season—win, as expected, in 3:47.0, with fellow Yugoslav Josko Murat—with a best of 3:46.0 this season—second in 3:47.6. They were followed by two Greeks, Dimitrios Constantinidis and Evangelos Depastis in 3:48.0 and 3:48.4, both breaking the Greek record. Rumania's Dumitru Birdeu and Victor Pop followed suit in 3:50.0 and 3:51.0, the former setting new Rumanian figures and his teammate just missing out on the same.

A great double was scored at the same Games by Iile Savel of Rumania, who won the 400 Metres Flat in 47.8 seconds and the 400 Metres Low Hurdles in 51.6 seconds. Savel looks like Europe's best over the low barriers this year, but he is still outclassed by the Americans. However, he has the speed on the flat that former world record-holder, Russia's Yuriy Lituyev, did not have and he may be expected to break into the first three at Melbourne.

Two of many former 10,000 Metres specialists who have moved up to the Marathon finished one-two at the Balkan Games in this event in the rather unbelievable times of 2 hours 18 minutes 25 seconds and 2 hours 19 minutes 45.8 seconds. They were Yugoslavia's Franjo Mihalic and Turkey's Osman Cogul.

Mihalic also finished third in the 10,000 Metres in 20:56.2. Ahead of him were Bulgaria's Dimitar Vuchkov in 20:52.2 and Yugoslav Drago Stritof in 20:53.8.

Sixteen men have now beaten 30 minutes for the 10 Kilometres route this year, 14 of them Europeans. The two non-European who have worked the trick — and incidentally they are the first two non-Europeans in history to do this — are Allan Lawrence of Australia, with 29:50.4 at Sydney on July 7 in Australia's mid-winter, fastest ever non-European over this route for one day, and Argentina's Osvaldo Suarez with 29:49.9 at Buenos Aires on July 8.

Starting-Price Bookmakers Operate In Concrete Dungeons In Queensland

Brisbane.

Starting-price bookmakers in Queensland are operating in steel and concrete underground fortresses in an attempt to beat the anti-SP police.

This was revealed after two of Brisbane's biggest SP operators were taken to Court.

A licensing official said that one operated from a dungeon under a house in the leafy suburb of Kelvin Grove.

It consisted of two square "pillboxes" each with reinforced concrete walls a foot thick. Entry was through a quarter-inch thick steel door.

Because of the limited space, police found it impossible to swing the 12th sledge hammers they had brought to smash their way into the hideout.

They found it simpler to tear up the floorboards of the lounge-room floor which formed the roof of the "fortress."

CONCRETE WALLS

The second fortress, at the waterfront suburb of Bardon Creek, was a former chamber.

This had a similar double-cell layout, with armoured doors, an outer wall of brick, and an inner one of reinforced concrete.

To gain entry, six policemen burrowed holes through the outer brick wall and used heavy crow-bars to work on bolts holding the inner heavy steel door.

When the SP staff heard the crowbars crunching through the wall, they opened the doors.

Police found the ashes of betting records smouldering in a cut-down oil drum. Other records had been dissolved in a jar of full-strength prussic acid.

Sports Diary

TODAY

Lawn Bowls
Div. 1: FC v. Reccelo; IRC "B" v. KCC; KBGC v. CCC; IRC "B" v. Talook; Div. 2: PRC v. HKFC; KDC "B" v. POC; USRC v. KDC "W"; Reccelo v. HKCC; CCC v. FC; HKPSA v. KBGC; KCC v. FC; PRC v. HKFC; Ladies' League: Talook v. CCC; KCC "W" v. PRC; CCC "Y" v. KDC; KBGC v. KCC "Y"; USRC v. FC.

GOLF

Ladies Knock-out Foursomes.

TOMORROW

Lawn Bowls
Open Triples quarter-finals at KCC, KBGC.
Ladies' Open Pairs Preliminary Round: Matchies at KCC, KBGC, and HKCC.
CCC Mixed Rinks Bowls. (Barbecue and Chicken dinner to follow).

SPORTS QUIZ

1. Ribot is a name connected with a recent great sporting achievement. Who or what is Ribot?
2. What was the achievement?
3. In what sports were these men champions: Elsworth Jones, Jess Willard and R.T. Vines?
4. Name the odd bowler out: Jim Laker, Hugh Tayfield, Tony Lock and Ian Johnstone.
5. Peter Thomson this year won the British Open Golf Championship. Was it his third, fourth or sixth win?
6. From whom did Archie Moore win the world lightweight title?
7. For which clubs do these footballers play: Jimmy Dickinson, Jack Kelsey, Danny Blanchflower and Duncan Edwards?
8. Which countries do these soccer men play for: Laszlo Kubala, Raymond Kopa, Werner Liebrich and Sandor Hidegkuti?
9. In which events did these men win gold medals in the 1952 Olympic Games: Mal Whitfield, Joey Barthele, and Lindy Remigio?
10. And name the countries these cricketers play for: Hanif Mohammed, Vinoo Mankad, and R. Archer? (Answers See Page 17)

Losing Grip?

Man with the most unusual grip among county cricketers is cheerful "Bomber" Wells, of Gloucestershire—recently returned from National Service. Unlike other off spinners he does not use his fingers at all, but holds the ball in the palm of his hand and flicks it with a sharp movement of his wrist. Laker and Lock grip the ball across the seam between first and second fingers and get corners on their first fingers. The "Bomber," however, has a large corn in the palm of his right hand.



"Naturally, I'm going by PAA CLIPPER CARGO"

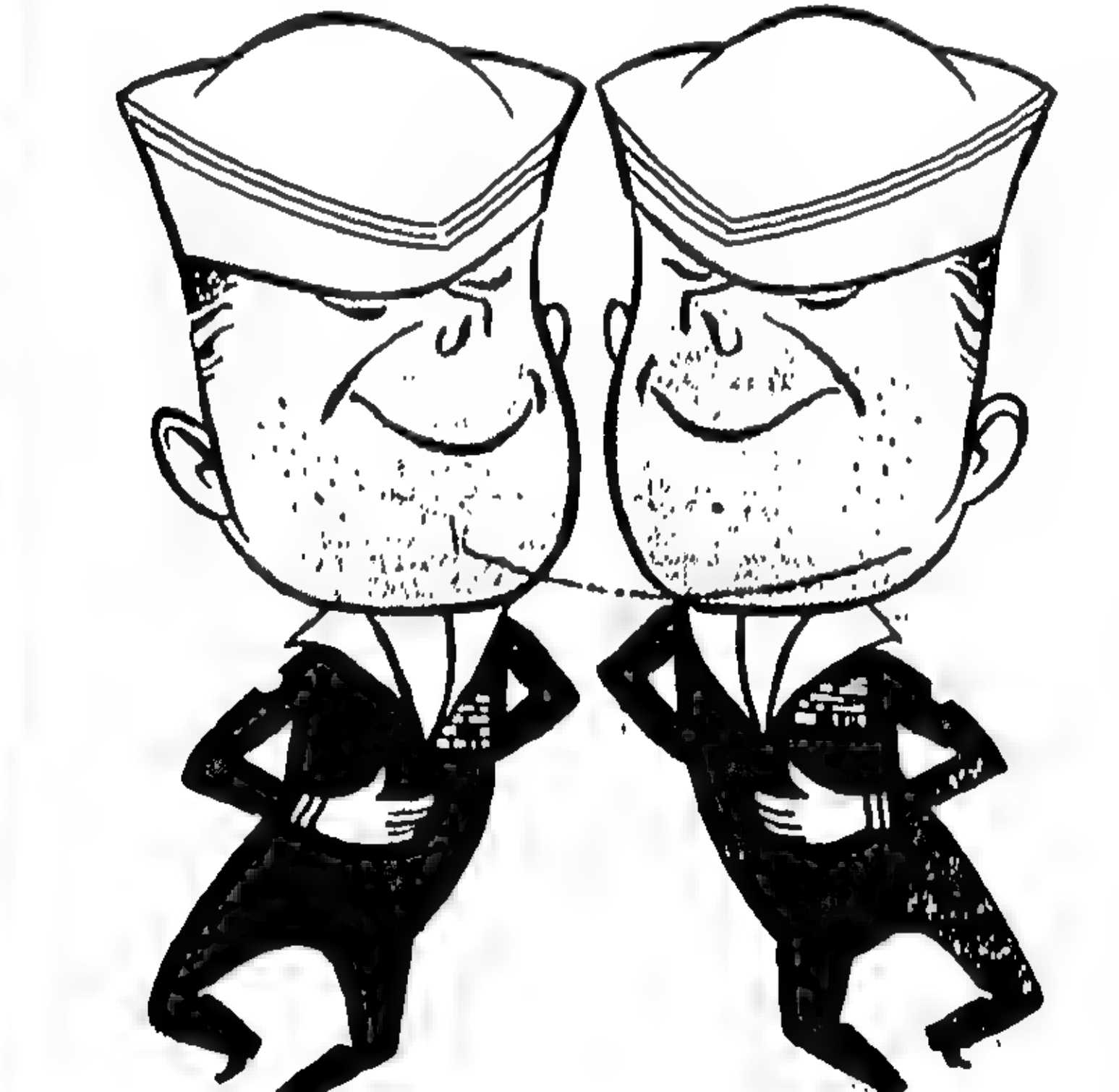
- Nothing's too big to ship by Clipper Cargo. And PAA speeds your shipments anywhere in the world—to Europe, the U.S.A., Central and South America—all 6 continents.
- Fast, frequent schedules insure speedy delivery.
- Fast customs clearance.

Call your Cargo Agent or Pan American
Alexandra House, Phone 37031, Hong Kong
Peninsula Hotel, Phone 64075, Kowloon

PAN AMERICAN

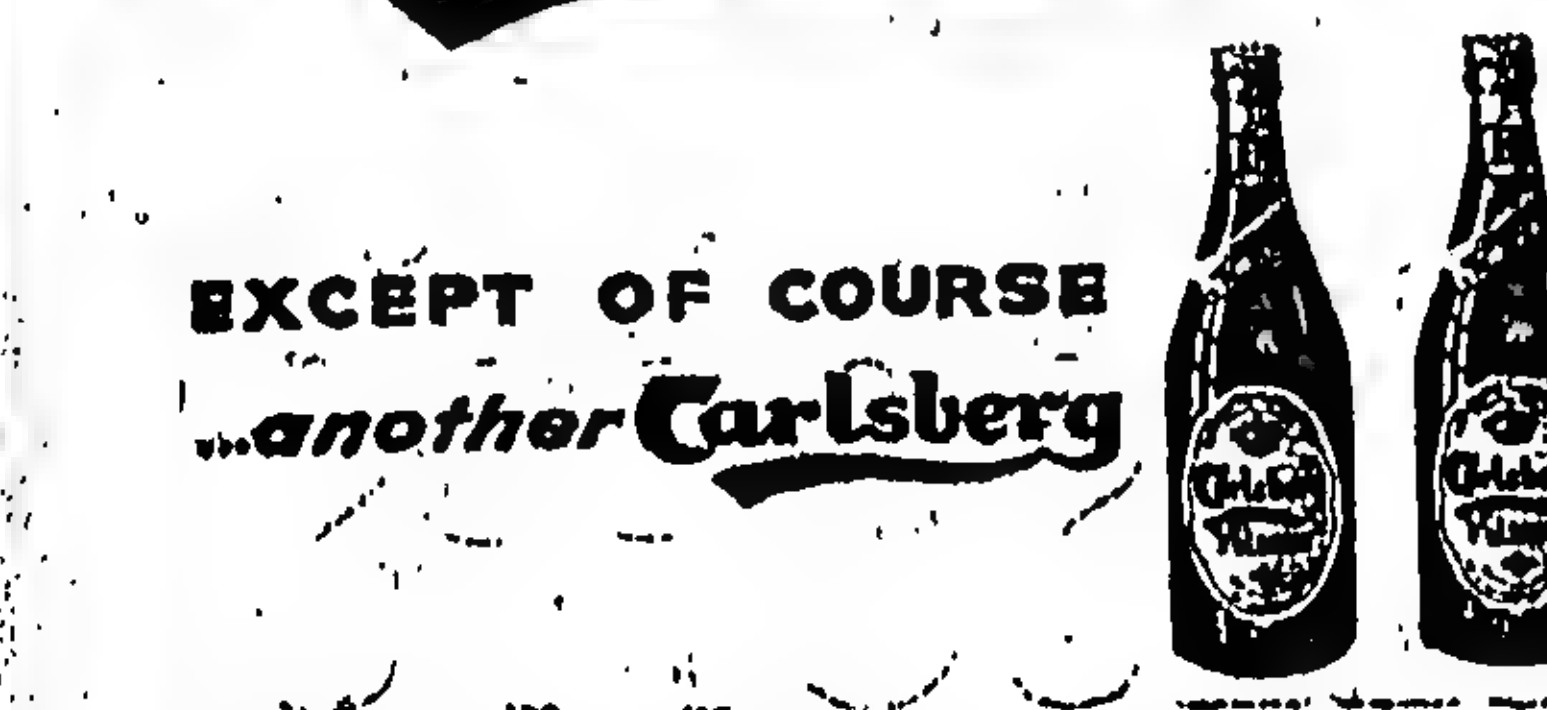


Pan American World Airways, Inc., incorporated in the State of New York, U.S.A., with limited liability



but there's nothing like a

Carlsberg



NOW taste the Difference—

Sole Agents: THE EAST ASIATIC CO. LTD.

POP



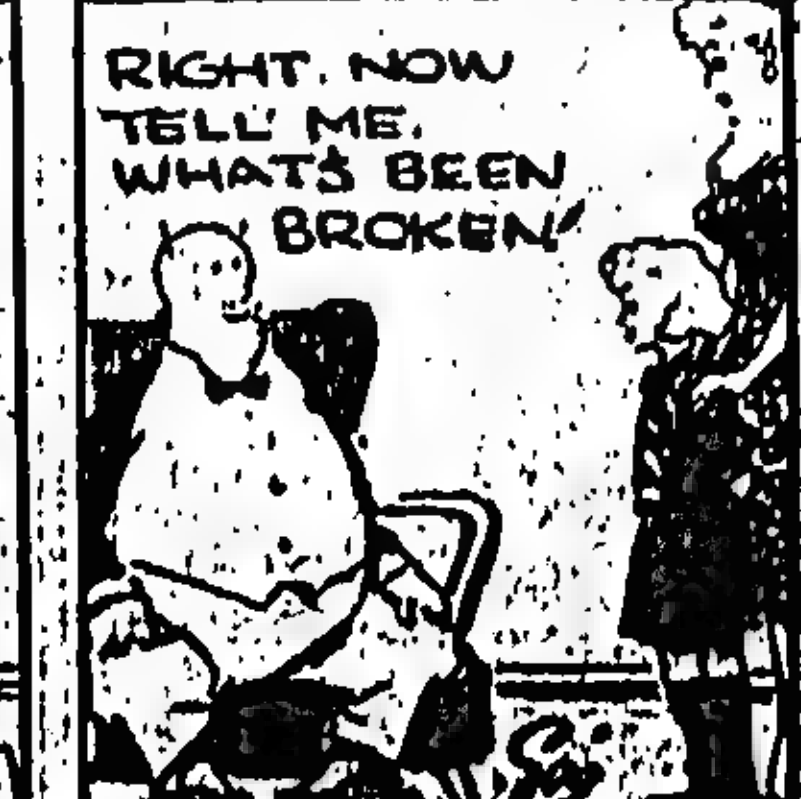
SIT DOWN AND RELAX



LET ME PUT YOUR SLIPPERS ON FOR



RIGHT NOW TELL ME WHAT'S BEEN BROKEN



PRECIOUS DROPS FOR PRECIOUS MOMENTS



SPORTS SPECTRUM



London Express Service

Famous Sports Stars I Have Met

ARTHUR DREWRY
By Archie Quick

Meet Mr. World Football No. 1. Arthur Drewry, President of FIFA, and if you do not know what that means, it is the International Federation of Football Associations. In other words, the 11 managers of the world's football are under his control. He is the boss of global soccer, the world's chief of all the footballing nations from Norway to Argentina, from China to the USA. And that includes the Olympic Games, too.

Some twenty years ago Arthur and I met for the first time at Grimsby, most hospitable Football League Club, of which he was just another director, who sat round the table with George Pearce, Jim Fith, uncle Tom Cobbleigh and all who entertained you in the heyday of a Blundell Park Club. Then it was such a Board to make you welcome. We had, newly caught, dry fish, well cooked, to take home. That was the Grimsby catch in the old days.

But Grimsby Town fell from grace. They slumped from First Division to Second, to Third, and they were forgotten because they are off the beaten track. Black days indeed.

Mr. Drewry, though, despite the fact that his club fell to the Third Division, like other FA Council members (Chestfield and Barnsley, for instance) he became Chairman of the Football League, and dropped that honoured job like a hot potato when the Presidency of the Football Association became vacant.

GRAND AMBASSADOR

He has not looked back. Third in the line of succession for the FIFA Presidency, Mr. Drewry, with his flair for oratory and spirit de corps, is a grand ambassador for Britain at the Federation's Zurich headquarters. He, and behind him, equally personable Sir Stanley Rous, and League Chairman Joe Meares, do a lot of good for British football. If it needs it.

"If it needs it," I quote, because Mr. Drewry told me that he is convinced that by the time the 1957 World Cup series comes around England will hold their own with anyone. I would not be so optimistic as that.

Mr. Drewry has a fishing fleet at command, but he has left them all over his shoulder for the maintenance of British football. As a director of Grimsby Town FC and another director of the Lawing firm said to me: "We never see him any more, but what does it matter if he is using British sport a lot of good." And, as his wife said to me: "Golfing widows? They don't know the meaning of the word. I see him less than a quarter of the year."

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Is the Italian wonder race horse.
2. It won the King George VI and Queen Elizabeth Stakes at Ascot.
3. Lawn tennis, boxing and golf.
4. Tony Lock, the others are off-spinners.
5. Third.
6. Joey Maxim.
7. Portsmouth, Arsenal, Tottenham Hotspur and Manchester United.
8. Spain, France, Germany and Hungary.
9. 800 Metres, 1,600 Metres and 100 Metres.
10. Pakistan, India and Australia.

SPORTS SPECTRUM

Big John Wants Ladies Out Of Lawn Bowls—Or Does He?

Big John and Mr. Wong strode side by side along the busy thoroughfare trying desperately to squeeze as much time as possible from the towering buildings.

Even the late afternoon had brought no relief from the oppressive heat and it was very obvious that neither John nor his colleague appreciated the hot breath that Wanda was breathing down their necks.

As they passed a popular department store Mr. Wong cast a look of unconcealed disgust at the huge "Sale" notices which stretched across every window.

Nothing Big John with his hair to suit, with a trace of a frown. "There should be a law against these sales which are launched against our pockets every week. Two or three times a year. Everytime I think I'm on the way to improving my financial position with the bank along come the sales and bang goes the balance."

In other words, my dear John, with the cap of a times of my noble wife I go broke living money.

The day you go broke, my dear John, they'll be giving away free suits in the very best of ways. You are complaining about money. Big John, I am not complaining about money. I am complaining about the lack of sympathy and understanding of my fellow bowlers. There will be no sales talk today.

As they turned into the club where the bowlers meet, Mr. Wong, who was a bowler, said to Big John: "I am not complaining about money. I am complaining about the lack of sympathy and understanding of my fellow bowlers. There will be no sales talk today."

John, I am not complaining about money. I am complaining about the lack of sympathy and understanding of my fellow bowlers. There will be no sales talk today.

John, I am not complaining about money. I am complaining about the lack of sympathy and understanding of my fellow bowlers. There will be no sales talk today.

John, I am not complaining about money. I am complaining about the lack of sympathy and understanding of my fellow bowlers. There will be no sales talk today.

John, I am not complaining about money. I am complaining about the lack of sympathy and understanding of my fellow bowlers. There will be no sales talk today.

John, I am not complaining about money. I am complaining about the lack of sympathy and understanding of my fellow bowlers. There will be no sales talk today.

John, I am not complaining about money. I am complaining about the lack of sympathy and understanding of my fellow bowlers. There will be no sales talk today.

IS QUALITY OF MORE IMPORTANCE THAN FORM? —SELECTORS THINK SO

By BRUCE DOOLAND

How should a Test player be picked? On form? Or on reputation as a "quality" player? That was the question which set arguments buzzing round the cricket pavilions of the country when the name of the Reverend David Sheppard was included in the England team for the Fourth Test at Manchester.

Make no mistake about it — David Sheppard is the "quality" player in the question. And I suppose you might include Alan Wharton and Doug Insole as the current form boys. David was picked from near retirement; Wharton, leading opening batsman of the season, was ignored and the other was thrown out after only a one innings trial.

Obviously the England selectors, for whom I have the highest personal regard, are not convinced that county form means a great deal when you are picking a Test team. And I suppose, by and large, they are probably right. Sheppard, with his 113 in England's one innings, justified his selection.

But, at this particular moment, I must report that many players I have spoken to feel that a great deal was asked of David Sheppard.

CAPTAIN, IF

Nobody disputes the fact that Sheppard would have been an automatic selection for England if he had continued in first class cricket. I am perfectly certain in my own mind that he would now have been captain of England and he would have made a jolly fine one, too.

But, he didn't. He had a calling to the Church. And now, after only four innings all this season in first class cricket, he was asked to walk straight into the Test side.

It was a mighty tough assignment.

But then so was the task by which he was asked to lead the England team. When it comes to deciding who will play where and with whom, and if you know as much about our lawn bowlers as I think you do, then I'm sure you'll know exactly what I mean. Think of it, Wong, if I and others like me had kept our big mouths shut a few years ago, bowls might still have been a man's game, and men might still have been dignified occasions.

Mr. Wong suppressed the laugh that was just beneath the surface. He realised that Big John was in a touchy mood and as he was himself having much the same sort of experience he could sympathise — secretly — with him. John liked to be a martyr, to reveal his own feelings. Instead he looked at his watch and got to his feet.

"It's all very interesting, John, and no doubt distressing to find yourself virtually one of the girls, but I've got to be going. I'm under strict orders to pick up the match as soon as her game of bowls is over. Actually, you've been a great disappointment tonight. I came along hoping to talk over this promotion and relegation in our football, and I also wanted to hear your views on this amateur and professional controversy... but I suppose they can wait until I see you again... as it is, there is just time to have one for the road... Boy... I'll have a whisky and soda... and bring a milk for my friend... on second thoughts make it a double milk... and bring it in a saucer...!!!!"

—B. E. JANT.

TWICE RIGHT

IS QUALITY OF MORE IMPORTANCE THAN FORM? —SELECTORS THINK SO

By BRUCE DOOLAND

How should a Test player be picked? On form? Or on reputation as a "quality" player? That was the question which set arguments buzzing round the cricket pavilions of the country when the name of the Reverend David Sheppard was included in the England team for the Fourth Test at Manchester.

Make no mistake about it — David Sheppard is the "quality" player in the question. And I suppose you might include Alan Wharton and Doug Insole as the current form boys. David was picked from near retirement; Wharton, leading opening batsman of the season, was ignored and the other was thrown out after only a one innings trial.

Obviously the England selectors, for whom I have the highest personal regard, are not convinced that county form means a great deal when you are picking a Test team. And I suppose, by and large, they are probably right. Sheppard, with his 113 in England's one innings, justified his selection.

But, at this particular moment, I must report that many players I have spoken to feel that a great deal was asked of David Sheppard.

CAPTAIN, IF

Nobody disputes the fact that Sheppard would have been an automatic selection for England if he had continued in first class cricket. I am perfectly certain in my own mind that he would now have been captain of England and he would have made a jolly fine one, too.

But, he didn't. He had a calling to the Church. And now, after only four innings all this season in first class cricket, he was asked to walk straight into the Test side.

It was a mighty tough assignment.

But then so was the task by which he was asked to lead the England team. When it comes to deciding who will play where and with whom, and if you know as much about our lawn bowlers as I think you do, then I'm sure you'll know exactly what I mean. Think of it, Wong, if I and others like me had kept our big mouths shut a few years ago, bowls might still have been a man's game, and men might still have been dignified occasions.

Mr. Wong suppressed the laugh that was just beneath the surface. He realised that Big John was in a touchy mood and as he was himself having much the same sort of experience he could sympathise — secretly — with him. John liked to be a martyr, to reveal his own feelings. Instead he looked at his watch and got to his feet.

"It's all very interesting, John, and no doubt distressing to find yourself virtually one of the girls, but I've got to be going. I'm under strict orders to pick up the match as soon as her game of bowls is over. Actually, you've been a great disappointment tonight. I came along hoping to talk over this promotion and relegation in our football, and I also wanted to hear your views on this amateur and professional controversy... but I suppose they can wait until I see you again... as it is, there is just time to have one for the road... Boy... I'll have a whisky and soda... and bring a milk for my friend... on second thoughts make it a double milk... and bring it in a saucer...!!!!"

—B. E. JANT.

ANOTHER EDRICH



A great future is predicted for yet another member of the famous Edrich brotherhood. He is Bill's youngest brother John, and he is qualified for Surrey for whose second eleven he has been making quite a few runs. Coach Andy Sandham says he is an England player of the future. At the present time he is doing his National Service in the Army with 20 Coy RASC at Regents Park, London.

COACHING HINT

Lift or bounce is often more important to a spin bowler than the actual amount of turn he can get on the ball. A high action is useful, but what helps even more is a little overspin. Instead of always trying to turn the ball square to the line of flight, try to impart a little top spin. If you do it right, the ball turns and jumps.

Australian Golf Tours Suggested

MELBOURNE (Victoria).—The Australian Professional Golfers' Association has suggested a combined amateur and professional golf team tour overseas each year.

Brilliant victories abroad by Peter Thomson, Doug Bachil and other Australian golfers have put Australia in the forefront of world golf.

In a plan put forward to the Australian Golf Union, the PGA says that if every golf club member and associate were to give 5/- a trust fund of £100,000 could be established. A touring team would consist of four amateurs, two professionals and a manager.

The secretary of the AGU (Mr. Sloan Morphet) says that the union will give the plan every consideration.

Ossie Pickworth and Bert Ferguson, Australian PGA chairman and secretary respectively, are the driving force behind the plan.

The AGU will meet in Sydney in August and already some of its members have expressed their willingness to support the plan.

There is much in the scheme which should recommend it to the ruling amateur body.

TOUGH STRUGGLE

I think Lancashire will have a tough struggle to hold their place up there—especially if Brian Statham and Cyril Washbrook keep on Test duty. Their reserve strength isn't very impressive. Against us Edrich was complaining the Lancashire side and very well he did the job too. He boldly declared and challenged us to go for about 120 in 100 minutes. His idea—the wicket was taking spin—was that in trying to get the runs we would lose our wickets and he would get twelve points.

It didn't come off but it was a close thing. In any case it was the captaincy and the spirit

THE GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby



For the most refreshing

THIRST QUENCHER



Sole Agents: Swire & MacLellan Ltd.

BURROUGHS

BEERFEATER

LONDON DRY GIN



ALLSOPP'S

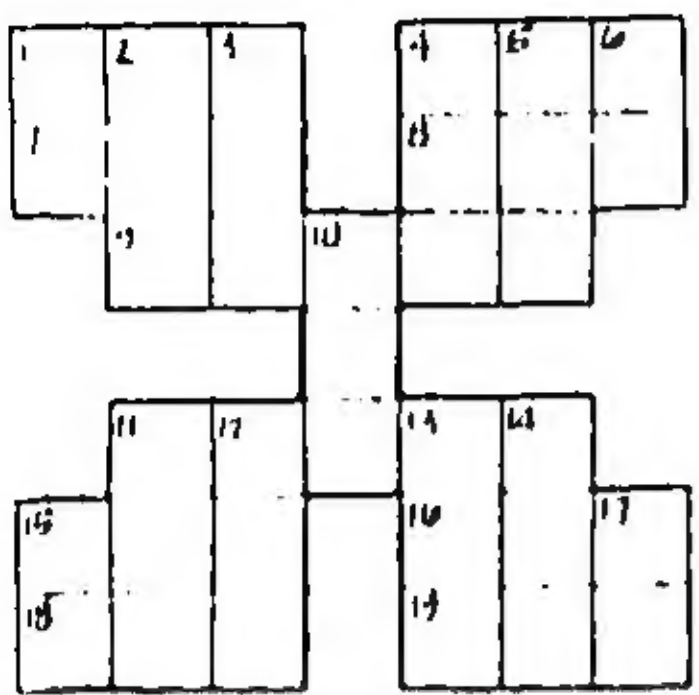
BRITISH LAGER BEER

Sole Agents: CALDBECK, MACGREGOR & CO., LTD.

★ ★ ★ FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS ★ ★ ★

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD



ACROSS

- 1 Motor vehicle
- 2 Large fellow
- 3 Native metal
- 4 Cleopatra's snake
- 5 Makes ready for printing
- 6 Pilot
- 7 American writer
- 8 Assail
- 9 Girl's name
- 10 Also

DOWN

- 1 Company (abbr.)
- 2 Exist
- 3 Colour
- 4 House pet
- 5 Donkey
- 6 Displaced person (abbr.)
- 7 Frozen water
- 8 Male child
- 9 Number
- 10 Consume
- 11 River (abbr.)
- 12 Father
- 13 Accomplish

SOUND ALIKES

The missing words in this sentence sound alike, but they are spelled differently. Can you complete it?
"— City —"

TRIANGLE

Place a triangle based on PLATES. The second word is a boy's name, third an animal, fourth a word for printing, and fifth a word for printing. Complete the triangle from these clues.

P
L
A
T
E
S

WORD CHAIN

Change LINT to SILK in three moves, having a good word each time you change one letter. The Puzzlemaster says: LINT to LINT, then LINT to LINT, then LINT to LINT.

WORD SQUARE

Rearrange the letters in each row to form a good word. When you have done, rearrange the rows so that they will read the same when read vertically.

A	E	E	R	T
E	E	E	L	R
E	E	R	S	T
E	E	L	P	R
A	E	P	R	S

(Solutions on Page 20)

Cameos Have A Long History

A **CAMEO** is a small figure carved in relief on a plain surface of a stone or shell.

The best-known are worn as brooches or pendants. In ancient times ladies wore them in their hair and on their gowns. Military men wore them as shoulder tassels, as did many of the Crusaders.

The meaning of the word "cameo" is unknown.

The earliest cameos were those of the Egyptians, Phoenicians, Etruscans and Greeks. Those of the Egyptians were sculptures of beetles called scarabs. They were cut from soft stones of alabaster, aventurin and serpentine. Flint or metal chisels were used.

ITALIAN SHELLS

In 300 B.C. cameos were made from banded onyx. Many were artificially coloured. The Greeks were then the most successful cameo cutters.

From the 16th century to the present time, shells have been used extensively for small cameos. The Italians were famous for many generations for their shell cameos, the profession often being passed down from father to son.

The popularity of cameos began to decrease in the 19th century. Those who



This cameo has been carved by one of the few surviving aborigines of Australia. On the left is an emu; on the right, a lyre-bird.

collect them as a hobby to-day, wonder if the ancient art will ever be revived.

Throughout the history of cameos, many have been sculptured from precious stones: emerald, garnet, beryl, jasper and chrysoprase. Blue ones have been sculptured from lapis lazuli, topaz and turquoise. However, onyx and agate are the chief stones.

Cameos were first cut with hand tools. Later, hand drills were used. Oil and ma-

Two of the largest represented scenes in the life of Emperor Tiberius. One of these measures 13 inches by 11 inches. This is the largest known gem cameo and is now at Paris. The other, 9 inches by 7 1/2 inches, is at Vienna.

The most beautiful single head is said to be of Emperor Augustus. This was cut from beautiful sardonyx and measures 5 by 3 1/2 inches. This is in the British Museum.

Most cameos have a raised design. Those that are cut down into the surface are called intaglios.

ABORIGINE ART

A **CUVETTE** is one that has a hollowed out background from which the design is then sculptured in relief.

Some carved ostrich eggs are of very ancient origin. Probably the least known shell cameos are those carved on the eggs of the aborigines of Australia, long before the coming of the white man.

A few of these are still in existence in private collections. The aborigines almost always carved the entire egg.

An emu egg with a design of two kangaroos was carved about 75 years ago by King Billy, one of the last surviving Australian aborigines. It is in the collection of Arthur L. Flagg, of Phoenix, Ariz.

Make Use Of Empty Tins When You Go Camping!

DON'T overlook the usefulness of empty old tins if you're out camping in the deep woods. For instead of throwing them away, after they are emptied of food and other supplies, they can make your holiday pleasanter in many easy ways.

For example, by puncturing a large-sized one with holes all around its edge, near the top, you can have cleaner drinking water if it must be dipped from a lake or a spring. For by plunging the receptacle in, up to its top, and letting the water strain through, via the holes, your water will be clear of the leaves, sticks and floating debris that would otherwise pollute it.



the tin making sure that each round is spiralled so that it does not touch another portion. The spot selected should be flooded with strong sunlight, if possible. Here's another advantage to such a set-up. Since the tin will ride freely on the outside of the stick, it will rotate with ease when you're winding.

Tins can be useful if you're cooking your dinner with forked sticks set aside into the ground at opposite ends of a campfire with a cross beam for holding stacked fish, game or fowl. The vertical supports won't be in danger of becoming burned themselves if you'll encase the sticks in tins. Puncture four to six of them with holes top and bottom. Then slip the sticks through the tins, and the heat will not harm them.

If you turn an empty tin upside down, over a thick stick that you've wedged into the ground, you now have a fine reel for drying a wet fishing line. All you do is wind it around

Tins with a five-gallon capacity or more are good for lots of things. They'll make excellent chairs, when turned upside down, and very nice washbasins and dust-bins when set right side up. And if you puncture the bottom of one with a myriad of small holes, you've got an excellent out-of-doors shower. Hook this over the branch of a tree with a rope handle that you can make by inserting the rope through two opposing holes punched near the top of the open side. Knot the rope-ends into the den of the bough, and let an obliging friend pour water into the container.

Oh, There's No Place Like Home...



ALICE had caught the wanderlust. Anybody can catch the wanderlust. Anybody can want to run away from home, alone.

So Alice went to visit the circus lion. If anyone had traveled, the circus lion had traveled, hadn't he?

Alice had a way of talking to animals. Animals had a way of talking to Alice.

"Lion," Alice said, "I'd like to run away from home, alone."

"Then I must tell you what happened to me," said the lion.

"Do you think you ought to tell me? Aren't there some things lions don't tell little girls?" said Alice.

"Listen," said the lion.

"Then I'll listen," said Alice.

"One day," said the lion, "the keeper forgot to lock my cage door. I walked out, out, and into the street."

"I saw a man with red hat. I wanted to talk to him. He climbed to the roof of a telephone booth. I crouched on the sidewalk near him."

"I looked at everybody. I didn't move. I just looked and looked. Everybody looked at me. They didn't know me. They thought I was made of stone."

"The people I saw were just like all the people I'd ever seen. The same sun was in the same sky. Nobody cared about me. I was SO lonely!"

"I went back, back, to my cage. All my friends in the circus were glad to see me. I belonged to them. They belonged to me."

"So, you see, Alice, if you run away you'll belong to no one. No one will be long to you. The people, the sun, the sky, and the stars, are the same everywhere."

"Look out of your bedroom window, think to yourself, 'This is my world! Maybe, when you're older, you'll go travelling, with someone you love. Certainly, you won't go off by yourself, alone.'"

Alice understood. Anybody can understand how the world can stretch, and stretch, far to the horizon, just by looking out of the window. Anybody can understand how lonesome it would be, going away from home, alone.

Anybody can learn from a lion.

Alice did.

Quick as anything, she lost the wanderlust. It flew away on a little breeze. Be careful you don't catch it. But if you do, just remember the lion and Alice. It's a lesson to remember.

Picky The Traveller

The Children Made Room for Him After All—

By MAX TRELL

PICKY POO, the brown poodle, felt unhappy than he ever felt before.

All morning long, he had been begging the children: "Take me along! Please take me along! Let me go with you. Don't leave me alone!"

But the children were busy eating, washing, and helping pack the valises. No one had any time to pay attention to poor Picky Poo. There wasn't any room for him. "You'd better wait out in the garden," they told him. And they opened the door and put him out.

Very Unhappy

That made Picky Poo very unhappy than ever. He didn't like to stay home watching the house. He would much rather go with the children. And now they wouldn't even let him watch them getting ready.

"Take me along, please!" he moaned. He sat down very disconsolately under the back steps. He even sat on his tail, for it wasn't wagging at all. It was quite dark under the steps.

There were a few cardboard boxes there, which the children were keeping to carry things in. Picky Poo sat among them.

But he still kept whining in a low voice: "Take me along, take me along, please!"

He was only there a few minutes when he heard a sound. It was Cricket, the next-door neighbour's dog. "What's the matter?" Cricket asked Picky. "Why are you moaning and whining and not wagging your tail?"

"Of course! The children were going to take him along! That's why they had asked him to wait outside until they were ready to go!"

Moaning And Whining

"The children are all going away on a train and they won't take me. That's why I'm moaning and whining and not wagging my tail!"

"Why don't they take you?" asked Cricket.

"I don't know," replied Picky. "My children always take me on train trips," said Cricket. "They carry me in a box."

"In a box? What kind of a box?" asked Picky.

"A cardboard box," Cricket explained. "Just like the one they were leaning against now. They make little windows in it, tie it up with cord and put a handle on it. It's just like a little house."

Picky looked surprised. Then suddenly his tail began wagging again, faster and faster. He had all at once noticed that the box he was leaning against had little windows in it! Of course! The children were going to take him along! That's why they had asked him to wait outside until they were ready to go!

Sure enough, that is just what the children planned.



"Why are you whining?" Cricket asked Picky.

ing and whining and not wagging my tail!"

"Why won't they take you?" asked Cricket.

"I don't know," replied Picky. "My children always take me on train trips," said Cricket. "They carry me in a box."

"In a box? What kind of a box?" asked Picky.

"A cardboard box," Cricket explained. "Just like the one they were leaning against now. They make little windows in it, tie it up with cord and put a handle on it. It's just like a little house."

Picky looked surprised. Then suddenly his tail began wagging again, faster and faster. He had all at once noticed that the box he was leaning against had little windows in it! Of course! The children were going to take him along! That's why they had asked him to wait outside until they were ready to go!

Sure enough, that is just what the children planned.

Train Box

"Picky Poo," they called. "Picky Poo! We're ready to go now! Where are you? Oh, there he is, sitting right next to his train box!"

They put him in the box, closed up the top, put the cord around it and carried him on the train.

Picky had a fine time. He looked out of his four windows (one on each side of the box) and saw everything. And he was so busy looking, he forgot all about barking.

"He's a very good travelling dog," the conductor told the children when he came for the tickets. "He can ride on my train any time he likes."

"And just to think," said Picky to himself, "that I thought the children didn't want me along! I think they can't love me as much as I love them! I know I wouldn't go anywhere without taking them along!"

HOW TO FIND THE JACK

1. THE HOST PICKS A PAL AND ASKS HIM TO LEAVE THE ROOM.
2. THOSE LEFT DECIDE ON ONE PERSON TO BE THE "JACK". THEN ALL SIT DOWN AS IF NOTHING HAS TAKEN PLACE.



YOU CAN COME IN NOW!

HOW DOES HE KNOW? YOU'RE THE JACK!



BEFORE THE PARTY THE HOST TELLS A PAL HE WILL BE PICKED TO BE "IT". AND THAT THE HOST WILL SIT EXACTLY LIKE THE "JACK" SO IT WILL KNOW THE JACK AT ONCE.

ANOTHER MAYFLOWER WILL SAIL NEXT SPRING

WIND and weather willing, another Mayflower will sail from Plymouth next April to cross the Atlantic Ocean on a two-month voyage to land on the "stern and rock-bound coast" of New England where the first Mayflower brought the Pilgrims.

As a gesture of Anglo-American friendship, merchants of the City of London led by the lord mayor himself are raising nearly US\$3,000 to build an exact replica of the Mayflower.

A year ago the keel was laid after the most extensive research into the first Mayflower's design. In a Devon shipyard, the ship is now being fitted and supplied. Launching date is Sept. 6.

From Upham's in Brigham, the Mayflower will sail under the command of Captain Alan John Villiers, an Australian. She will call at Harwick, Dartmouth, and Southampton, then brave the Atlantic in the Spring.

Half of England appears anxious to get in on the trip. A British peer, Viscount St Davids, who is an expert on antique ships, joined a trade union in order to work on the Mayflower's rigging.

Sub are a gift from Scotland. Authentic hats and wigs for the crew and passengers have been donated.

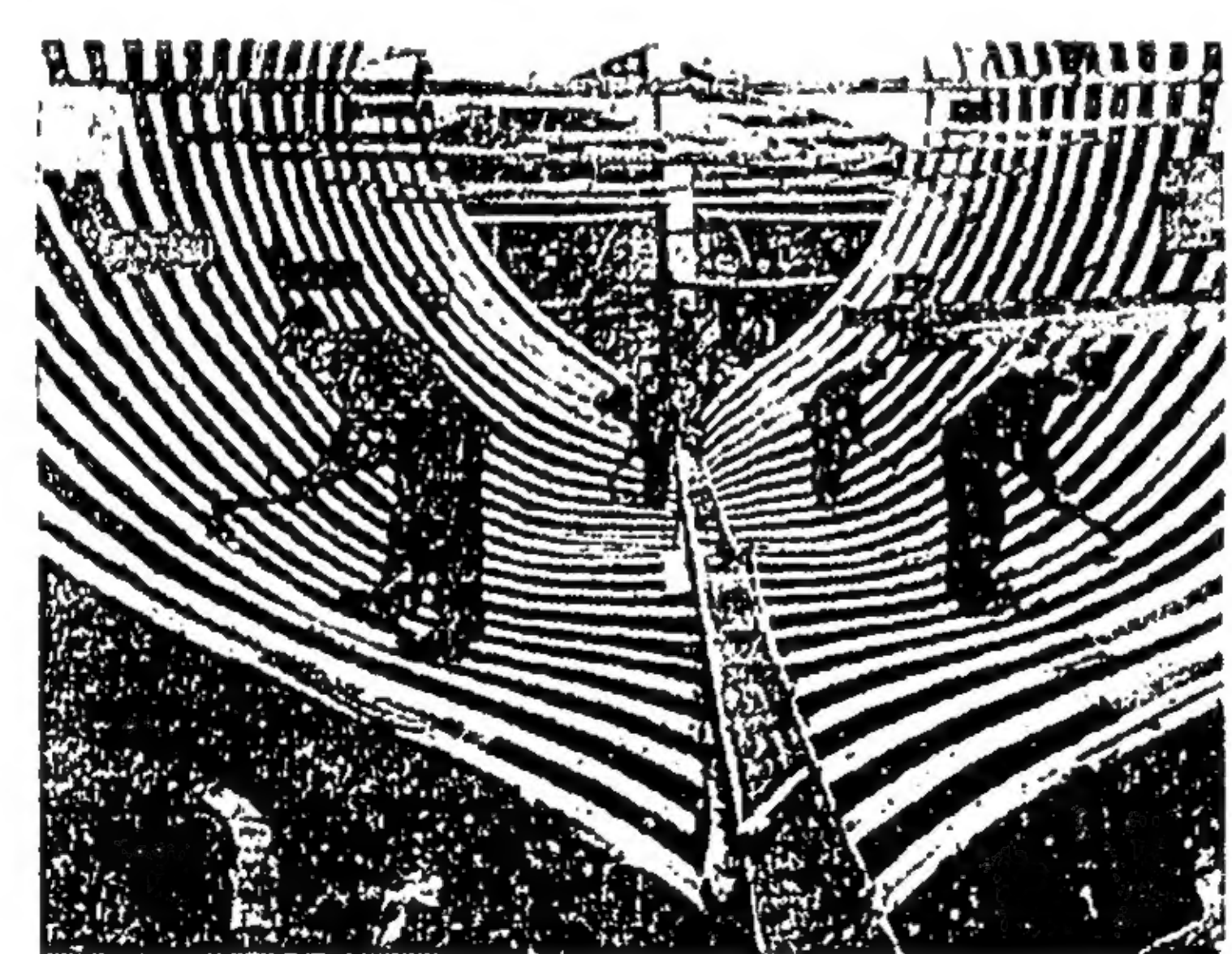
The crew of 21 will be chosen from a long list of volunteers including royal marines, yacht men, admirals and a master of sailing vessels. Dartmouth will unveil a plaque. Southampton will name a park for the ship.

Then the Mayflower II will sail on the "dark and stormy deep."

Conditions for the crew and passengers will be such like 1620 as modern safety requirements will allow. But if the present day Mayflower gets into

trouble she will have a lot of common help. Mayflower II will be berthed at Plymouth Plantation, where another replica, that of the first Edmund, Father's settlement, has been built.

That the end of the voyage for the Mayflower II? No, for with the surplus funds from her building it is planned to establish exchange scholarships so boys and girls from England and the United States can start out on individual voyages of discovery in Anglo-American friendship.



Workmen use tools of long ago to fashion Mayflower II.

Are French Penguins Bohemian?

THE French, of course, do things differently from the rest of us. That is accepted. But I never thought their penguins were any different from other penguins until I saw this new stamp.

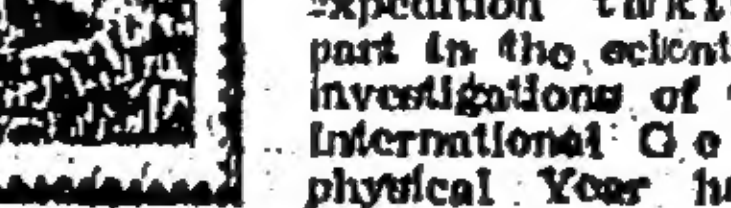
In this year, with a strong emphasis on Antarctic exploration and a French team digging in with 12 others, a new set of stamps is issued to put France's Antarctic possessions on the philatelic map.

The stamp illustrated above shows the penguins which live in the Crozet Islands, in the

sub-Antarctic zone of the South Indian Ocean. Whereas ordinary penguins wear their head feathers slicked down, the French penguins have adopted a new and dashing style and their head feathers shoot upwards and outwards in a Bohemian profusion.

The main French Antarctic territory is in Adelle Land. There the 14-man expedition taking part in the scientific investigations of the International Geophysical Year have built their camp among penguins which have a normal hair-do.

The penguin stamp is perforated 13, printed in recess and a set of six (sea lions and seals as well as penguins) costs 2/6d. in London.—J.A.A.



ZOO'S WHO



BATS DO NOT BUILD NESTS. THEY MERELY HOOK THE CLAWS OF THEIR HAND FEET INTO A WALL OR CEILING AND HANG UPSIDE DOWN.

THE CHINESE DISCOVERED THE ART OF MAKING AN OYSTER PRODUCE A PEARL DURING THE 13th CENTURY. THE JAPANESE, HOWEVER, BEGAN COMMERCIALIZATION OF THE IDEA IN 1890.

OYSTERS EAT PLANT AND ANIMAL ORGANISMS OF THE SEA.

